DILATED PEOPLES
THE PLATFORM
1. So May I Introduce To You
2. The Platform
3. No Retreat
featuring B Real
4. Guaranteed
5. Right On
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9. Years In The Making
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featuring Aceyalone
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16. Ear Drums Pop (Remix)
featuring Planet Asia, Defari,
White E. Ford & Phil The Agony

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"The Platform"

"You've done nothing" *[x2]*
(Uh-huh, yeah, the Platform sound)

"Dilated" "Mind created minds"

(We takin this worldwide) "Every word is heat"

"Dilated expand" "That Platform sound"

[Iriscience]
Aiyyo The Platform, watch the stormtroopers swarm
The Death Star's more than the devilish dawn
It's where Evil and The Force manifest their form
It's no good without bad and no night without morn
It's relativity, balance, stability
It's creativity, talents, ability
Rakka shift the modes of the wizard and the warrior
Hip hop-up and move to strike like a lawyer
Quick to be like "Fuck a rapper after what I'm after"
Friendly how you front, but behind me talkin backwards
Basically I'm down to build but stay ready for battle
Plus most of you ? oh, I mean cattle
The catalyst, never rock the mic in vain
Energy ain't created or destroyed, it's changed
The Dilated Peoples hit you wit the Big Bang
And theories that the Red Shift couldn't explain
Platform

"You wanna front war" "You've done nothing"

[Chorus: x2]
Aiyyo The Platform, takes respect to perfect the artform
At times a battleground where rappers get their hearts torn
"You wanna front war" "You've done nothing"

[Evidence]
Cuz when I step off, then step back on
Son you'll never catch me preach-ing what I'm not practic-ing
Word War II, Platform the illest flows
I know my hunger's real, I still get nauseous at shows
My motto, I didn't write but this I quote:
"It ain't where you put your words, it's where you don't"
End quote, and wit this in mind
Yo I bring flows more rare than black quarterbacks
I never got sacked, or pushed ten yards back
We could go rhyme for rhyme, line for line or track for track
And after that, the crowd'll react

To the future we are the magnetic attract
Two-thousand twenty, confusin no doubt
I catch the story of your life on VH1 Where Are They Now?
And as for mine, I'll be sixty in my prime
Still science and theories, and droppin rhymes on time
Platform

"You wanna front war"

[Chorus x2]

[Iriscience]
Aiyyo I seen apathy, met love and know hate
I'm heavy on the mic, can you handle the weight?
Either you learn to adapt or you're sealin your fate
Only brave when you get more dusted than home plate
Rockin D&D wit the Alchemist and Babs
And after the lab, we send Ev to catch the cab
Platform troop, make moves and stay true
Rock Steady-Zulu creates a devastate crew

[Evidence]
Yo I Platform my strategy, mix words wit alchemy
Evidence, I won't get caught shot on the balcony
Between you and I, I'll tell you, here's the diff
Gun to your head, your dead, pointblank, I shapeshift
That's right, study Chemistry like Al
Life, use your potential or Steve Howe
I'm about to call it quits, like too much weight'll break your rack mount
The man'll make you move yo, so make your move a backout

"You wanna front war"

[Chorus x2]

"Every word is lethal" "Dilated expand"
"That Platform sound" "You've done nothing"
"That Platform sound"

Writer(s): Chris Martin, Alan Maman, Tyrone Taylor, Kirk Jones, Fred Jr. Scruggs, Kendrick Jeru Davis, Rakaa Taylor, Shelly Manne, Michael Perretta

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"No Retreat"

(feat. B Real)

Till the end of
No surrender and no retreat
No surrender and no retreat
No surrender and no retreat
No surrender and no retreat
No retreat, y'all ready?

Yo, aiyo potent
Straight up with the force to keep fighting
Samson, Atlas, Colossus, Titan
In the dark night the torch steady lightens
I'm strong, cast iron heart of the lion

A mighty foundation to a tower of power
With the energy needed to turn the seed into a flower
Fortified type, sturdy sound constructions
Make rappers duck down
Like I'm Boogie Down Productions

I can tell they're weak, delicate
It ain't hard to sell when I speak
Over rock-hard breaks never riddle little beats
See me on rap city B E T spit graffiti

Present a full section of flavors that's robust
Dilated Peoples my brother we gon' crush
Leave up support, insulate your stage
I got self control but can't hold the rage

Many ya products, gimmicks wit' time limits
I give you what you want plus put my mind in it
Rocka Iriscience trained to go the length
Finding all terrain thin tanked in full strength

No surrender and no retreat
Stand my ground dig in with both feet
No surrender, no turning, no cheat, no retreat
Stand my ground dig in with both feet
No surrender, no turning, no cheat, no retreat

Stand my ground dig in with both feet
No surrender, no turning, no cheat, no retreat
Stand my ground dig in with both feet
No surrender and no retreat

Uh, uh, yo, worldwide

From great heights we take Paris by night
And L.A. by day from sonic doodalay espy tight
Twelve hundad tech me sharp cut and free
Detonate the drums heat the plastique

That's a dangerous man
Who can speak with his hands
Watered down lyrics on dirty tracks turned to sand
To sink in better watch the the X that you inkin'

Or on so disrespect and step on my lawn
Pass the gate insulate till sound deton's
Twelve ten and debt never met chapter eleven
My fam's my strength my pops I got my aim from

[Incomprehensible]
One's for breath, the rest as you feel it
Fuck what you've done you've got skills reveal it
Team with Iriscience pro's with flows
I risk my life on flights for hype shows

Rest assure vaccines are far from cures
And plant some new shit that hit me two weeks into tour
But I'll adapt guaranteed make it through
Evidence, Iriscience and my man Babu, worldwide

Dilated, I told all these corny mothafuckas
What a no retreat sound like, no surrender and no retreat
Stand my ground dig in with both feet
No surrender, no turning, no cheat, no retreat
Stand my ground dig in with both feet
No surrender, no turning, no cheat, no retreat

Stand my ground dig in with both feet
No surrender, no turning, no cheat, no retreat
Stand my ground dig in with both feet
No surrender and no retreat

Never givin' up, never givin' in, never holdin' back, never runnin'
No cowardly acts dumpin' no retreat
Constantly moving ahead needs to see the
Psychological diabolical shrimp filleted it eat ya

Now, I hate it 'cuz the flavor is gone cater to those
Lyrics are bomb savor the shows wait for the pro's
Beats made it with flows hated by foe's
Never surrender your soul and rope with the cold

Others are makin' but sadly mistakin' the straight broke
In the end with no cheddar of bacon that's left poked
Pictures afloat over remote notes and potent mic's
Break you up put you in the pipe light you up

To the night, shadows are runnin'
Around peepin' step out of bounds
And watch a nigga get put to sleep
But never recover never surrender
I know you hate it quit us get eliminated
Fuckin' with Dilated

No surrender and no retreat
No surrender and no retreat
No surrender and no retreat
N-n-no surrender and no retreat

It's Dilated People, *[Incomprehensible]*
Ha, ha, ha, ha
Ha, two thousand

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Guaranteed"

"Ah HEY, all--"
[cut and scratched] "Attention, ladies and gentlemen"

[Evidence (Iriscience)]
Expand and Dilate, so by the end of the night
When we put down the mic
Thinkin D-Dilated Peoples brings heat
That's guaranteed heat for sure, a pure mix-ture
Some try to do the same but they style ain't pure
(A carbon copy) That's right Rak it comes out so sloppy
(Plus for from crisp) So I leave you wit this

[Evidence]
Yo to me it don't matter how dope you write or look
MC's without a voice should write a book
You heard me properly, claimin that shit you didn't, oh really?
My crew's more dedicated than Rocky training in Philly
Put your gloves on, about to get more than can withstand
The comp they left baffled coffee shops in Amsterdam
I never got redemption from an honorable mention
So my lyrics hug the beat wit the tightest suspension (watch out)
Don't fear on turns, of course floor the corners
Yo, that's my drive, got tracks like beehives
You can't pass my gate, a great mistake, you paid the cost
You bigger than me? You screaming "Shorty No Mas"
Yo, some think I'm clever
Others think I'm the one who makes too many references to weather/whether...
Or not I'm feelin this beyond words explain
Yo you set up a battle outdoors and pray for rain

[cut and scratched] "Attention ladies and gentlemen"

[Evidence (Iriscience)]
Expand and Dilate, so by the end of the night
When we put down the mic
Thinkin D-Dilated Peoples brings heat
That's guaranteed heat for sure, a pure mix-ture
Some try to do the same but they style ain't pure
A carbon copy (That's right Ev, it comes out so sloppy)
Plus far from crisp (So I leave you wit this)

[Iriscience]
Aiyyo you speak like who you hang wit
And piece like who you paint wit
Everything is merging, no matter who you bank wit
Imagery battle hymns, political poetry
Platform show, by now maybe you know

Who don't scheme, but knows more lines than coke fiends
Closing dark plates, it's hot and smoking
Sneaky green slow flow, thought provoking
Leaves mics, turntables and stages broken
Dilated y'all, Irisciece y'all wide awake
Babu revolve while Rakka rocks the break
Revolution is a cycle to turn, vital to learn
Next time other neighborhoods are liable to burn
Toys meet the same fate steppin in range
Ain't your folks hollering at you 'bout playin wit flame?
Can't be contained, front row's insane
Alchemist load the track, Irisci bullet train

"Attention ladies and gentlemen"

[Evidence (Iriscience)]
Expand and Dilate, so at the end of the night
When we put down the mic
Thinkin D-Dilated Peoples brings heat
That's guaranteed heat for sure, a pure mix-ture
Some try to do the same but they style ain't pure
(A carbon copy) That's right Rak it comes out so sloppy
Plus far from crisp (Babs leave em wit this)

[DJ Babu scratching]

"Can we do it again" *[x2]*
"My goodness" "Ladies and gentlemen"
"Babu's on one's and two's"
"HEY"

Writer(s): Alan Maman, R Taylor, M Peretta

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Right On"

[J-Ro]
Back in the days, my pops said "Right on"
(Right on, right on)
All the street poets in the house, write on
(Write on, write on)
Black people, right on, right one
(Right on, right on)
All my niggas rollin Chevy's on deep-dish chrome, ride on ride on
(Ride on, ride on)

I still rock the party till the needle starts skippin
I'm trippin like Pippen, Spice Rum sippin
We're mentally fastest, head of all our classes
You couldn't pass us wit a rocket like NASA
We all up in the house like cocky-roaches
Snatchin MC's out the game like hockey coaches
Fuck it, I'll break you down like a bucket
I like the bass hittin like a ?
Close Encounters of the Likwit Kind
I'm sick wit mine, writin rhymes on picket signs
It's the J-R-O, you didn't know?
Goin off in your face like a dirty pist-ol
You in the house of brews, crime scenes wit no clues
You walkin home bruised, confused wit no shoes
YOU LOSE! Cuz you got the Dilated blues
Here's some news, my DJ rock the mic and the one's and two's
And I'm out

[E-Swift]
And I'm in
My words are like swords cuttin the paper wit the pen
Yo, Dilated could never be Annihilated
I waited two albums too long , somebody violated
We migrated to global positioning
All the DJ's listenin, Babu mixin it
Babu Cut "E-Swift" Yeah, the man, the myth
I pass the mic to Evidence for the assist
Then I'm oooouuut

[Evidence]
And I'm in
My Appetite For Destruction will eat you up for dinn
Yo only one meal, get sliced to four courses
I'd take me serious, collect your man and forces
I strictly run off select input
Played yourself, don't have to shoot you in the foot
Cuz you stepped outta bounds without making your rounds

Now you come to my town
Ask Rak (Yo you On Deadly Ground)
These last four bars, I'ma heal all my scars
I'm a underground cat but still like money and cars
A Cali classic, that's my word, and my word's my bond
Dilated Peoples, Alkaholiks, this joint's Right On

[Tash]
My homie King T told me "Big Tash, right on"
So I'ma (right on, right on)
To all my forty-downin homies in the house tonight
(Right on, right on)
To all the sexy-ass ladies if you feelin alright
(Right on, right on)
To my Dilated homies that be rippin the mic
(Right on, right on)

[J-Ro]
Whether you writin or ridin, right on
Fresh MC's must write on
Even if you skateboardin, ride on
Some of these freestylers need to write on like my homie Tash

[Tash]
I got my write on late at night
Burst a verse until they flow right
My rhymes be action-packed, I wrote these lyrics to a strobe light
I'm Tashy, the flashy nigga jumpin out that fast shit
Your rhymes won't impress me if you said em doin backflips
I crack whips on phones, blow smoke out nose
Niggas peepin out the style, hoes peepin the clothes
A million flows off the slang, bizz-a-pow, bizz-a-bang
Likwit crew is in this bitch, my click be off the chain
Rap off the plane while crackin champagne
Tash for president, you know my campaign
First things first to get ya'll niggas off the street
You get twenty-five years if you part wit wack beats
You coulda came to Ev, you coulda came to Swift
That's why we escalatin while ya'll niggas need a lift
So give me two secs while I crack this Beck's
And once I drop the mic, my nigga Rak is up next
And I'm out

[Iriscience]
And I'm in
I pick it up for everybody in the house that spins
My name is Rakaa, innovator of rhyme communication
Wit Data like Star Trek: The Next Generation
It's Dilation, fan appreciation
Connected nationwide, worldwide Likwidation
Cali hard-hitters, we bump like car fenders
(It's all chips) We only get boo's from bartenders
Better be sure, aim high, we top gunnin

When we touch down, we hit the ground runnin
Feds pull strings and watch me like Truman
But I can't front, I Love L.A. like Randy Newman

[J-Ro]
To all the homies locked up writin home, write on c'mon
(Write on, write on)
Grafiti artists around the world, write on c'mon
(Write on, write on)
To niggas rollin on Katanas, quickly ride on c'mon
(Ride on, ride on)
To all the women out there raisin kids alone
Right on (right on) right on (right on)
Yeah!

"Broadcastin live from Southern California" *[E-Swift]*
Where we at?
"Broadcastin live from Southern California" *[Cut up by Babs]*

Dilated Peoples
"Represent wit Tha Liks"

Writer(s): Eric Brooks, James Anthony Robinson, Ricardo D. Smith, Rakaa Taylor, Michael Taylor Perretta

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"The Main Event"

[Evidence (Defari)]
Uh-hum (Ah yeah)
(Killin niggas, what)
Dilated, we rock, c'mon

[Erick Sermon] "Hurry hurry and step right up"
"Hurry hurry and step right up"
"And I'ma tear shit up" *[Rakim]*
[Defari] The greatest show on earth...

[Evidence]
You better step up, you lookin kinda lost
Claimin two ghetto streets that don't even cross
If you didn't know, I'm a true arti-st
Who drops gems like on the run from police
Alias Evidence, intensified when live
I understand pace, I understand strive
The only thing worse than lose your title, have it stolen
I treat beats like video games that I'm controllin
My knots get blown at vinyl spots
Wise investment, create tracks that triple my stacks
Most kids got wack songs but hi-tech videos (Fresh!)
They know that ain't right, that's why the screens turn left
Flow goes backward please, Evidence here to seize
All assets, bout to bounce from BMI to ASCAP
And ask them cats if them checks ain't paid
Fuck the rain, Evidence I spray Raid on your parade

[Chorus]
"Hurry hurry and step right up"
"And I'ma tear shit up"
"Hurry hurry and step right up"
The greatest show on earth is Evidence
"Hurry hurry and step right up"
"And I'ma tear shit up"
"Hurry hurry and step right up"
The greatest show on earth is Evidence

[Evidence]
Ev's solution will mold to different forms
I be a double-edged sword, I be thorns
Or I transform to horns on the cattlefield
I'm always open like Norm's, equipped wit battle skills
Two times I mold to the shape of a pentagon
Dilated times five is ill, ring the intercom
Evidence or Iristyle, got your file, run
Global detonation is my shape of drums

Under the sun nothin changes
Dedicated beats and lyric pages
Dilated Peoples, all ages
Suckas dressin flashy, thinkin then can you defeat us
Nah, take em out, wash your Nike wit Adidas
"Hurry hurry and step right up"
We got Defari in the house "No doubt" *[KRS-One]*
My mind is like an icon, focusin on shows that I've wrecked
My fast shudder speeds will freeze the movin objects

[Chorus: change last line to "Pull up a chair" "Word up"]

Writer(s): Alan Maman, Erick S Sermon, Ursula A Smith, M Peretta

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Service"

See I think a wack rapper needs to catch service
I think, a wack DJ needs to be nervous
Yo my DJ's so nice, he don't slice he severs
Bab's, forgive 'em

See, I think, a wack rapper needs to catch service
I think a wack DJ needs to be nervous
Payin' good money, the fans don't deserve this
Choppin' up your skills, your potential is worthless

I go to any extreme for you to hear it
I find my best quotes, make bumper stickers with our lyrics
Sell my slogan, boom box and spill my toxic vibrations
And echoes of metro stations, I've placed in flow enhancements

Tomorrow your big parade, tonight we're rain dancin'
My DJ's on the cut, my DJ made a beat
My DJ's name is Babu, don't provoke in self defeat
Yo I remember the days, these cats battled for fame

For equipment and paint, for the honor and name
But since me and hip hop is just one and the same
I be huggin' the track but who's conducting the train?
His style's serrated to rip wax, it's a fact, this cat's more

Felt than slip mats, swinging the axe, choppin' down
The best acts, 1200 technics, the Shure's and Vestax
05 Pro, world wide then live show
Dilated junkie makes the rookies drive slow

The stage prop DJ has run outa luck
Super Duper Duck Breaks, no fuck it just, duck
See I think a wack rapper needs to catch service

I think, a wack DJ needs to be nervous
Yo my DJ's so nice he don't slice he severs
Bab's, forgive 'em

See, I think, a wack rapper needs to catch service
I think a wack DJ needs to be nervous
Payin' good money, the fans don't deserve this
Choppin' up your skills, your potential is worthless

Babu, drop the obelisk on this
DJ Babu, beat junkies, Dilated Peoples

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Ear Drums Pop"

(Watch your eardrums pop)
(Watch your eardums pop) (pop) (pop)

[VERSE 1: Evidence]
I got 61 keys with delays
I'm vocally blown, but never thrown into the maze
With no amp, I found my way out the first time round
Then - never went back without my bloodhound
I vow to hit the beat right
The crowd - light em up, so I don't see night
Mark the spot with the x, people in debt
Make promises with beats on discettes
(Yo, you feelin him yet?)
Then make some noise with your voicebox
One word, four syllables, unorthodox
Describes my style best, I attack, never rest
Cause in my sleep a metronome click beats on my chest
Till I wake, shit - automate my mix
Total control of where my highs and kicks should fit
You don't stop till executed the plot
While Bab' sets up shop to make your (eardrums pop)

(Watch your eardrums pop)

[VERSE 2: Iriscience]
The deejays in effect, keep holdin it down
Dilated, we're correctly holdin the crown
Plus we keep a set of keys to that golden sound
It's that shit you bump loud when you roll in the town
It's the art of showdowns, I'm quick to show clowns
I bring it like, "Sucker, where's your threshold now?"
His life under pressure in the eye of the storm
To find the root I take it to the hive of the swarm
I execute like Grandmaster Roc Raida
Congratulations, brother, you swingin a hot fader
>From L.A. I spit rocks sedated that leave craters
Some are less than, some equal, but none greater
Duck, you gunplay, I'm lovin the sunrays
Used to party Friday, Saturday, and pray on Sunday
But I figured out in life that there's more than one way
That's why I'm doin things I always knew I'd do one day
I've seen many lands and tasted the best crop
I witnessed many cultures express through hip-hop
I'm buildin with that science that De La dropped
That means it might blow up, but it won't go pop

(Watch your ear)

(Watch your ear)
(Watch your ear)
(Watch your eardrums pop)

Writer(s): Jason Smith, Michael Perretta, Duane Johnson, Alan Maman, Rakaa Taylor

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Years In The Making"

Aiyyo Ev, whattup Rak?
There's a lot of cats didn't see this one comin'
Lotta cats not gon' understand
Never saw the path that we walked

You run that joint you did on the radio that night
Let people know, do this one for the interviews
Do it for the people, years in the making

Yo, my first verse, from '90 to '94
Mostly peepin' cats' styles out and hittin' the floor
A little bit, in '91 that's when we got down
Different sides of town, on the bus I made rounds

I was involved in graffiti heavily
My people were Self, Tau and Freck RIP
At night I heard beats next door by QD III
Inspiration, destiny, Ev producer MC

Now at this point, my face wasn't known and unfamiliar
And when you look how I do, most cats won't say they feel ya
So I was mostly, humbled by rejection
But in my heart, I knew my shit would always pass inspection

Correction, travel east and hit the inner section
Hip hop shop to rock, blow the spot wit Hex and Pen One
Also Iristyle, a cat who worked there
I said, "I wanna bust first" he said "It's all fair"

I went, he went, you can't beat 'em, join 'em
I said, "As a team in the game, we'll leave 'em maimed"
He agreed, so we did till '94
Till we had to change our name from the one we had before

Now at this point, we were five years in the making
Previously vain, graffiti oriented, breakin'
From cops to shop owners, rack and paint, stealin' sketch books
Mad vinyl, designs in corridors

Then it was mics, mixers, tracks, and greenbacks
Kingston, 12 gear and equipment on racks
Imagery battle hymns, whattup to Kendall, Swift, and Redman
Everyone who helped bounce checks, but not my plan

Business and friends, this was my first introduction
How foul it is when it comes to this biz
Of music, 1995 was mad confusin'

'6 it cleared up, independent geared up

Peace to Ben, 'Fari, and Alchemist
Third Degree type heat, brought on Babu to complete the list
Dis the doors, more red but on tours
The territories come, blunts burn our damn floors

Since '98, shit's been lookin' more bright
Work The Angles round the globe from main events at night
'99 approach millennium, The Platform will drop
Evidence, Iriscience, Babu, the world gets shocked!

Haha! Yeah!
We sendin' this out to every obstacle that made us stronger
That's right uh-huh
Sendin' this out to the poison that made the antidote
Dilated Wild Style, Evidence, that's all you need to know

Years in the making,
What's goin' on, ten years in the making
Years in the making, how many? Ten
Almost, ten years in the making
Shit, it's overnight right? Not really, we'll see

With your permission of course
We can keep this thing moving alright

Writer(s): Michael Perretta, Joey Chavez

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Annihilation"

[Malik B] "I annihilate your type if you violate" *[x4]*

[Evidence]
The beginning, yeah
You know, it's never too late to start over

[Iriscience]
Yeah yo yo yo I'm the type to sneak into your dorm and get shit warm
I'm the type to spit on microphones and leave em deformed
Babu cuts into Alchemist instrumentals
Gemini, this Twin Peaks like David Lynch do
Or does, bustin off for every place I been though
I'm hard to see through like lodges wit no windows
Sparks the beginning of the end of the dark
See I flood the stage hard, now you swimmin wit sharks
Rappers are cocky, but on the low, I know they watch me
Cuz weapons in my music like I'm El Mariachi
Or Desperado, pushin at full throttle
Rock till I'm horse/hoarse like broncos from Colorado

"I annihilate your type if you violate"
We are the Peoples from the crew they call the Dilated
[Cut and scratched by Babu] "I annihilate your type if you violate"
(Iriscience, World Famous Babu)

[Evidence]
Aiyyo my weed stays fresh in the jar when the lid's tight
Reminiscing on memories from last midnight
Time constraints why I hate music biz
I counterpunch clocks, pay no attention what time it is
Chop shit, bend notes, clear no samples
Drop my thoughts quick on Sony audio handheld
Delve and breaks heat will take it to the streets
Whattup to Rhett and Carlos, all peeps at Fat Beats
Street sweep, strip the lock after we rock
The world is in my hand, but I'm in Pandora's Box
Think the bigger picture is how I write my scripture
(An immediate response) Or maybe later it'll hit ya

"I annihilate your type if you violate"
[Iriscience] I'm Iriscience from the crew they call the Dilated
"I annihilate your type if you violate"
[Evidence] Evidence, I'm from the crew called Dilated
"I annihilate your type if you violate"
[Both] We are Peoples from the crew they call the Dilated
[Cut and scratched] "I annihilate your type if you violate"

[Evidence]
Never test my integrity or doubt I'm learnin lessons
I'm the type of person always be the last to leave the session
It's etched in, stone, I'm Mikes/mics wit headphones
My mind's a mini-clock latchin on to tones
My demeanor can't be shattered, I'm followed by the man
I follow through a fully-executed blueprint plan

[Iriscience]
I grab a crate for my DJ and work wit a can
I rock a break for the people till the girls wanna dance
I don't need jewels to shine, just I bring the flows
Besides, I keep losin all my rings at shows
The way things are lookin, even heaven is crooked
And if your lighter's missing maybe Evidence took it

[Answering machine]
"This is Ev, leave a message....Have a good day" *[Beep]*
"Have a good day? Yo how many lighters you got in your pocket
right now, man? That shit is wrong, you do this every time"

"I annihilate your type if you violate" *[Cut and scratched in background]*

[Evidence (Iriscience)]
I annihilate, what if you violate my crew
(Dilated yeah yeah that's us, that's how we doin it)
Iriscience uh, Evidence, DJ Babu, uh Alchemist
(We rockin the old world, the new)
Everywhere on the map, it's lookin smaller and smaller

Writer(s): Malik Smart, Karl B. Jenkins, Tarik L. Collins, Alan Maman, John Benson Sebastian, Steve Boone, Kenyatta Saunders, Mark Sebastian, Rakaa Taylor, Michael Peretta, Phillip N. Blenman

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Expanding Man"

[Babu scratches:]
As I expand.... you

[Iriscience]
Ay yo amplify, magnify, broaden my reach
Expand, exercise, ex-get increased
The 'e' and the 'x' are connected like excellence
The 'p' is for peoples that Dilated represents
(Evidence: A-N for all night) PM to AM
and D's for droppin rhymes with no delayin'
Even numb from Novacane you feel the slow pain
See flames but fuel the fire like propane
(Evidence: now hold that) keep that lock and less beats
War's not the word to play its like peace
I'm a cyborg connected with a mic in my hand

[Babu scratches Dilated lines]
As I expand... you know I am..am..
A... triple optometrist mental megalopolis...
A... student on these L.A. blocks...
Raakaa Iriscience rapid fire how I transmit

[Iriscience]
Ay yo me and Omega, Devious Doze used to pose
Hypothetical flows gettin' thrown with no foes
A decade ago- introduced to Will Copper
And out the other side of my fear- a field trooper
Son of a preacher- in school a student teacher
But I'd rather read or hit the theater for a double feature
Bored night creature well I used to trade books
When science appeared fellow scientists trade looks (y'all see that?)
A brick by brick builder I learned to mortar
Gettin' smarter and smarter from Homocide and Law and Order
Street poet, mild man or reporter
Til I flip like Kool Kieth drippin' droppin' like water

[Babu scratches Dilated lines]
Raakaa Iriscience...create to devastate
Why wait... put your gloves out
Expand and dilate...
As I expand you know who I am...Its the expanding man...
A... triple optometrist mental megalopolis...
A... student on these L.A. blocks...
Iriscience...you know who I am...am

[Iriscience]
Now I haven't forgotten all the drugs at Bush rottin'

Its funny how its maybe his stash your son got in
Man, Uncle Sam facilitated the plan
Got weed dealed in miligrams and grams and kilograms
(Evidence: Yo, word to our lye) they can heal a killa man
They might have a plant they can if they got a pill to can
Body upon young body into camps
but camps turn to pen when boys to turn to men
War bein' used to both profit and clense
War spoke- why it camouflage the feds
I'm a freedom fighter, reader, writer, rapper, and fan

[Babu scratching Dilated lines]
As I expand you know who I am...
You know who he is
As I expand you know who I am...
The expanding man...
As I expand you know who I am...am
As I expand you know who I am...
Its the expanding man

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"The Last Line Of Defense"

"The last line of defense"

[Evidence]
Feel the pressure...
Yo you better plan ahead, gather your thoughts
I'm not gonna be the one wit no chair when the music stops
The Orange Agent, has just moved to your block
And gone headhunting, blame Herbie Hancock
Hard to get at, yo vocally serious
Never stress myself out, treat songs like interludes
Drum patterns are primative
Evidence, the derivitive
Of what the late '80s and early '90s had to give
Dilated Peoples, far from tentative
Caress this microphone, stay home and take your sedative
Yo I know our Platform is built on strong foundation
My Last Line of Defense, I keep a ace in the hole
On patrol, so balanced with no topic
The Weatherman lands at high noon, ready to drop shit
Could freestyle better or maybe rap faster
But soundclash wit us (Don't do that)
You flirt with disaster

[Inspectah Deck] "Evidence of the war"
[Defari] "Don't ever lose sight of this fact"
The last line of defense
[Defari] "Evidence" "When it comes to blood and rap, it's lyrical combat"

(Back up in it)
The Sagittarius with flows in various
Types of pipes, and green to keep me hype
At thirty-thousand feet, yo my heart starts poundin
So I rarely fly, intentional grounding
Make my rounds to towns, kill em in order
I'm equipped to blow shows and turn kids out wit corners
(With ease) I flow slow like growth on palm trees
And set trends more than femmes could split ends
I'm makin power moves
In fact, as I speak now
Do my best to re-enforce the motto "Milk the cow"
Make that dough for too many's the main concern
I say make the right music, then your money's earned
Share the wealth with Babu and Iriscience
My death might be a tragedy, my life will be a triumph
Go focus on the star, the man who won the Heisman
Trophy would be broken, forget it, credit the linesman

"Evidence of the war"
"Don't ever lose sight of this fact"
The last line of defense
"When it comes to blood and rap, it's lyrical combat"
The last line of defense
"Evidence" "Don't ever lose sight of this fact"
The last line of defense
"When it comes to blood and rap, it's lyrical combat"
The last line of defense

Yo critique my mic techniques live, I carthage this
You didn't think I had what it takes in my esophagus?
A cat like you, yo your show sounds hot for real
Of course it does, standin still
Yo I dig your little pace, you're walkin forth at best
At that rate, on tour dates, I hope you never run outta breath
I'm Evidence, Mike Peretta, head commander
Both of my names like Gary Shandling's Larry Sanders
When I say now, this will take out in an instant
Wherever I go, my caravan goes/Gogh's like Vincent
But Ev at Princeton, they won't follow good
So I shock this microphone and split a tree trunk to hollow wood
The last line of defense, set your prescedence
Set your standard, make it known you own your throne
Yo, the last is when you hit em just enough to leave a gash
In time, the wound will heal, rest assure they'll make it known
Who threw the heat and felt the blast
Who gave the answers and what questions are asked
Are your favorite artists boring you? That shit don't make sense
Call Evidence The Last Line Of Defense

"Evidence of the war"
"Don't ever lose sight of this fact"
The last line of defense
"Evidence" "When it comes to blood and rap, it's lyrical combat"
The last line of defense
"Evidence of the war"
"Don't ever lose sight of this fact"
The last line of defense
"When it comes to blood and rap, it's lyrical combat"
The LAST!

Writer(s): Alan Maman, M Perretta, Rock, Djinji Brown

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Triple Optics"

Put out one of my eyes and I still got two
Put out the second one and I can still see you

I affect your chemistry and macro molecules
Cells, and groups of cells called tissues
Organs, organ systems, organism
Population, communities, eco-systems
Forks in the road in the valley of decision
Prophets and charlatans both speak visions
So this descendant of African survivors
So-called Indian tribes and the Korean war-child
Birth name rocka peeps named me Iristyle
Or Iriscience possesor of the secret file
A student on these L.A. blocks
Ever since I first saw the train and ran from the cops
A triple optomotrist mental megalolopolis
We never fall tho, turntables might wobble, Babu
Drop the obelisk on this, guaranteed hot shit, triple optics

Put out one of my eyes and I still got two
Put out the second one and I can still see you, triple optics *[x2]*

I say make moves, or watch your paper trail
And right before the...absorb the vapor trail
On my mark engage in sub-conscious
Better than the many successfull club launches
You blast, I blast, and then what?
Ends in automatics if we don't blast fast enough
For use of ferrians tearin up various areas
I rock slow but crack them sound barriers
Its IriStealth, the inteligence played
Invisible to radar, from the clouds I make it rain
Swoop down survey if they Chase like Charlie
Back up, I syncranise three eyes like Bob Marley
And see triple optic, tho you use therm-optics
To camouflauge yourself with elements and objects
I rock projects yall the township youth
I make the people listen, boogie down, and move

Put out one of my eyes and I still got two
Put out the second one and I can still see you, triple optics *[x2]*

Well, I study, stock pile, and buil(d) for a while
The colorful bomber creates a devastate style
We redefine the state of the art as we go
And bust ends egos and super egos
I grab you with my talons and fly you to the mountains

Where you can meditate on it a harmony inbalance
In audio, video, spiritual wars
I move like the spook who sat by the door

Put out one of my eyes and I still got two
Put out the second one and I can still see you, triple optics *[x2]*

Writer(s): Michael Perretta, Rakaa Taylor, Benny Nickleberry

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"The Shape Of Things To Come"

(feat. Aceyalone)

"Ay yes y'all"

[Iriscience]
The only thing constant is change
with that....its the shape of things to come

Yo I'm the open-est emotions
I'm a river in straight
A crystal clean lake
Yo the essence of skin
The form of a luminescent bright light flourescent
*[Aceyalone]*You got light?
[Iriscience]
Don't wait 'till it's dark to ask questions
I been sparking in sections
And blessing mics with my prescence
Since many were pre-pubescent
Puberty adolescent
Perhaps you need a lesson in
Addressing with respect an'
Too many feel inadequate without their little weapon

[Aceyalone]
It's like I got the whole world against me
Need to get intensely
A head full of headaches
And a hand full of sissies
Them so flimsy so why there one MC
There wasn't one before hasn't one since me
A gangster of love
I come from up above
I give the mic a tug
I give the world a hug
I give skies a kiss
I give suckers a kiss
Some people like my old styles better than this but

[Iriscience]
Yo I'm Spacey like Kevin
And some do knowledge of seven
Praise Jesus and Jah Buddah Allah or just Heaven

[Aceyalone]
Yeah and some like it moderate
Some like a lot of it
Whichevery way I go we got something

To get you move up out of it

[Iriscience]
Some will be statistics
Some will be reverends
Dimes become pennies like dimes become eleven

[Aceyalone]
To some we kind of thought of it
As teaching the dumb
Ace-One and Dilated
The shape of things to come

[Chorus][Iriscience]
I catch rec and
Tangle in circles with squares
Triangles to test if indeed you're prepared
This is the shape of things to come
This is the shape of things to come

[Chorus: Evidence]

[Aceyalone]
I wax 'em I tax 'em
Here's Iriscience - ask him
From Arkansas to Aspen
The futuristic jazzmen
I'm telepathic
Moving through hella traffic

I know my demographics
See how this was crafted and drafted
There's precision in the incision
I'm not christian or
Catholic or any other religion
I'm just man
With a steel in his hand
I shoot the gift from blessed to spark where it land

[Iriscience]
And it landed in the sand
Where the pyramids blaze
And this is how the dictionary defines such a place
A polyhedron with a polygonal base
Median and common vertex
Triangular face
Who came in the home and
Ripped the cats stole
Stripped the limestone
To line they fine home
I cram to understand
Their dirty deeds in song
While we bringing you the shape of things to come

[Chorus: Aceyalone]

[Chorus: Evidence]

[Iriscience]
Aiyyo I center punch punchlines
Shine when it's crunchtime
I back to beatbox, rap battles at lunchtime
I sketch a piece and fill it in with design
Ooh no, Aceyalone
Raw bright like sunshine
Platform squad standing on the brink
Yo I touch the world
Got three but two blink
Rakaa aka Iriscience lenscrafters
And blend with hash the self defense master

[Aceyalone]
Yeah its too bad we control fire, wind
I know that you bad you batted a thousands
I remember who's the baddest with the apparatus tell me again
Take ahold of your heart without penetrating the skin
See I didn't invent it I just perfected it
I never intended to really connect with it
But once I got in it I redirected it
Now I change the world and get respect with it and a check with it
It ain't nothin' new under the sun
Fool I ain't afraid of the size of your gun
The flesh is weak plus they speak foul tongue
Take the breath from their lungs as they swung
And they hung and they sunk

[Chorus: Iriscience, Aceyalone and Evidence]

[Babu scratches "Ay yes y'all"]

Y'all ready to bounce for us?
It's that shit
It's that LA shit

Writer(s): Michael Perretta, Joseph Chavez, Rakaa W Taylor, E Hayes

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Work The Angels"

[DJ Babu scratchs "Dilated Peoples"]

[Chorus: Dilated Peoples]

I work the angles sharp and precise
Dilated Peoples so you better build twice
"Act like ya know, not now but right now"
Dilated Peoples

"The name is Iriscience"

[Iriscience]
I go through rivers (what?) so I don't leave a scent
I travel both directions but leave one set of prints
It's just a little trick, of the indigenous
Developing inner visions of what religion is
I caught the understanding and the underhanded
I plan to build my ship and man it to another planet
Under heavy surveillance, many different agents
Some are camouflage, others are very blatant
I study weapon systems and vocal fighting forms
I'm many moves ahead, the thouhgts are highly formed
Like time times time times time is time squared
Went there, sayin "Rakaa you don't rhyme fair"
But I never dummy lyrics and they kick it to my people
It's about communication not a rappers ego
Messages I sneak in they seem to seep in
Mixed with alcohol and weed on the weekend
Shared among friends like various sins
One day it clicks it's no longer dim
Time release capsules humble the headstrong
Your thoughts of taking me head on are dead wrong

[Chorus]

[Evidence]
"Evidence" The master of Aikido
I let go, karate confrontations
Evidence scientist in innovation
I locks on when I travels around planets
Smooth but got a rough edge like Wulitzer pianists
Display mucho attack, receive payments for the cadence
A in this, you get fit fowl with flagrance
Free agents on the dotted line more hard to sign
Not easily impressed with gold mines and whole nines
I'm somewhere in-between never rushed and in a hurry
And when I swing my bat I don't think I'll miss like baseball

Fury the jury's hung, from verdict and got no chance
Dilated comes first the rest are second like Stu Lance
Oh yes it get better everyday
The A-1, is my mind on vintage display?
Unattended in this case
(The Ace two steps ahead)
Everyday is Mayday and best friends are Feds
But I know this that's why they closest
In a crisis situation you negotiate first
I'm perfectly focused
Strategic and in a zone
It was radar detected but my speed was unknown
Anonymity, that's my key to survival
Ev is not for Evidence it's for all the dense on trial
Just remember in this game it take two to tango
Don't go to them let them come to you
And work the angles

[Chorus]

Writer(s): Malik Izaak Taylor, Ali Shaheed Jones-muhammad, Kamaal Ibn John Fareed, Rakaa Taylor, Michael Peretta, Kendall Gordy, Kurt Matlin

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Ear Drums Pop (Remix)"

(feat. Defari, Phil Da Agony, Planet Asia, Everlast)

[Planet Asia]
Affiliation like, Dilated Peoples

"Watch your ear drums pop"
"Watch your ear drums pop, got this rap shit locked"

[Planet Asia] "Planet Asia, ain't a damn thing changed"

[Planet Asia]
The methods of melodic torture, mic mastery
I'm locally accepted, worldwide respected
So gimmie mines and meet your deathwish
Dead at the throat like floatin wit your neck slit
Be gone, I'm way beyond
My mind shines harder than your necklace
I just violate the streets until I Dilate the Peoples
Posse cut, kill the track, annihilate the sequel
Trigger-happy, anxious to earn a stripe
Like it was just put on
Initiation means death, burn the mic now meet your escort
If the shot's rusted, hot sauce for all you block busters
Duck it, you're fuckin wit the spot rushers
Bustin wit brand new artillery cocked
Straight out the metal shop, to catch you up close, dead on the spot
There goes your manhood
Mad Max, Terror your Dome for canned goods
Blaze you wit the heat, destroy my conscience
For the backward, easin up ain't in the plans
I leave MC's wit no stands
Ill conventions so deep in thoughts, the fans labeled it trance

[Iriscience] "Iriscience ya'll"
[Iriscience] "MC Iriscience"
[Iriscience] "Rakaa you don't rhyme fair"

[Iriscience]
Aiyyo we hit it festivals, and we hit it the nightclubs
We hit it like Brad Pitt did it to Fight Club
I love it and live it
If you want it, then come and get it
I'm like Show and AG, or Alomar how I spit it
It's the highly-developed, well-equipped intelligent
You're a target if you're soft, pastel, or delicate
I'm bold cuz everything goes at pro caliber
A top competitor, a worldclass traveller
Spell-the-name-right.com, check the site

Like they could check the date on a dime from satellites
I move like Coltrane, pushin a blue tray
Rakaa's my name, style Fatal like Hussein
Wit Planet Asia, Defari, and Everlast
Phil Tha Ag and Ev deliever the weather fast
Joey Chavez, and a butcher named Babs
Dilated, now take that shit back to the lab

[Defari] "Man listen"
[Iriscience] "From L.A. and it's finest"
[Defari] "Defari"

[Defari]
They wanna jack who?
Step up and I'll dump
Invade and face the rage of a twelve gauge pump
Yo chump, I'm not that guy, my name's Defari
I roll wit the fo' sho' logo, the open eye
Dilated, heavy rotated, Golden Stated
So many dream of the sound that me and Ev created
Everybody wanna be rhymin wit two left feet
That's like a cripple man in lane five at the track meet
You wishin on a star but you lookin at the sun
I be the one who takes it so serious, it's more than fun
Pro sport wit a bottle of Crown and quart of Guiness
The ink fill up the paper in a matter of minutes
Whether from Brooklyn or Venice
I travel wit mental fitness
Takin out you suckers and you don't know how I did this
So quit it, quit wit the nonsense, you harmless
Leave the hip hop alone and get your fix from a pharmacy

[Defari] "Everlastin fresh"
[Everlast] "Whitey Ford brings the devastating mic control"

[Everlast]
I read the New Testament and gave it up for Lent
All the places I went just to pay my rent
Used to keep me bent, on a ritual daily
Cock my hammer, spit a Comet like Haley
I'll buck a three-eighty on ones that act +Shady+
I'm original like Grady, check my Sanford, Son
You know you ain't the one that rep peckerwood status
I'll bust that ass, keep your eyes on the floor
What you comin here for, son you know the law
Let's take it back to the house, slide off your blouse
Lift up your skirt and expose your panties
For the world to see, you can't rep it like me
I'm Communist, terrorist, vandalist
Catalyst, scandalous, masacous, never miss battalist
You must be crazy, or just plain dumb
You might catch a beatdown now where I come from
It's like that

[Phil] "Crescent Heights, get the name right"
[Phil] "You know my mothafuckin name"

[Phil Tha Agony]
Phil Tha Agony, a superhero
Creatin miracles, Analyze This like Robert DeNiro
Wit your air-tight vaccuum lungs
Got your stupid ass ? ?, chewin gum, bitin your tongue
Bleedin, what is it that you're really needin
Is it fresh air to breathin, a bank account so plenty of cheese in
Take into consideration, wit every situation that you're facin
Analyze the operation
What's the function? Who does the label work, who does the paper work?
Who's the president behind the desk, reclinin the best
Too many fake fraudulent artist, ignoramusus
Gettin famous-es, tryin to steal my whole name in this
That's why every move is documented
It's the unprescedented, rhymes that I invented
R-rated, Phil Tha Agony and Dilated
Crescent Heights, we're stealin your height, violated

[Evidence] "'76 born bomb lyricist"
[Defari] "Evidence...got another sound mission"

[Evidence]
Yo ya'll, my shit is timeless
A clock wit no hands, a hourglass wit no sand
My lifespan's been written before anyone cloths or ribbon
I've started their path, but what I've said just passed
The labcat's back, that's why I feel like I've been chose
To rise to occasions wit hits like Pete Rose
Speak to myself, but once I say when
No mistakes allowed, sketch my letters in pen
Permanent ink, unleaded gas tank ready to drink
Open all flows in perfect border insync
Total chaos, mass confusin
Just entered the playoffs, yo my team's not losin

"Platform, ultimate" *[repeat to end]*

DILATED PEOPLES EXPANSION TEAM
PARENTAL
ADVISORY
EXPLICIT CONTENT

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Live On Stage"

Brooklyn stand up, L.A. stand up
Matter fact, the whole planet rock with us now

Dazzlin - Dilated displayin' a new sound"*
We all live on stage
"Run up in your venue like what what what!"*
Check it out y'all!EvidCheck it out
You're now rockin' with the world's best
"Dazzlin - Dilated displayin' a new sound"*
We all live on stage
And we do it for you
We do it for you
We do it for you
Live on stage!"

Aiyyo, basic mathematics - add shit, subtract shit
Multiply, divide, break down shit to fractions
Equality - Not greater than or less than
Los Angeles, Brooklyn, connect to Manhattan
Expansion Team - Movin' through lights, cameras and action
Thoughts to ideas, designs to manufacturin'
?To we blaze and make it happen
On stage I quote the bible then blast like Sam Jackson
{*"I jump on stage and change forms*
Rock it, don't bug out, kid, my team scores
A lot of emcees out there with phony lives
They master the studio but never master the ceremon'
Check it live

Dazzlin - Dilated displayin' a new sound"*
We all live on stage
"Run up in your venue like what what what!"*
Check it out y'all!EvidCheck it out
You're now rockin' with the world's best
"Dazzlin - Dilated displayin' a new sound"*
We all live on stage
And we do it for you
We do it for you
We do it for you
Live on stage!"

You know we - break barriers, redefine the coast
Classic hits like Ice Cube's "AmeriKKKa's Most"
Dilated - extra extra, read the front page
Catch us live on stage - like Roxanne Shante
Straight out the cage - learn ya lesson
Yo, studio sessions are not shows

Learn ya lesson - in shows and studios
This here breath controls all I got to lose
But the architects respect it - live in House of Blues
Flow for my peeps - thats true
You know we take it live on stage
And new levels for you
Thirty bucks a ticket?
No, that's breads and breaks
So I'ma stay sharp and seperate the real from fakes
You know

Dazzlin - Dilated displayin' a new sound"*
We all live on stage
"Run up in your venue like what what what!"*
Check it out y'all!EvidCheck it out
You're now rockin' with the world's best
"Dazzlin - Dilated displayin' a new sound"*
We all live on stage
And we do it for you
We do it for you
We do it for you
Live on stage!"

{*"Now through cuts to Alchemist's instrumental*"
{*"Dilated live" {*"B-believe it when you bleed it*
{*"Run up in your venue like what what what!"*
{*"Li-li-li-live on stage"* {*"Talib Kweli*"

I got the crowd in the palm of my hands
It go like the dominant strands
Squeeze as hard as I can
Stormin' like that beach in Normandy
So just droppin' the sand
The way I'm rockin' the fans
Like when you take a homeless man and you promise him land
Understand I rock for Dilated
The longer you wait, longer you get violated
If words was notes, I say it the way Miles play it
I know my styles hated - you can't get nowhere near it
Instead of investin' in hate, you should invest in merit
Look at yourself, you monstrosity of hypocrisy
Tryin' to be the king of media, you the king of mediocrity
Chop your flow, disposable, like heroes of the prophecy
I got the evidence that me and Rock know how to flow properly
C'mon man

Dazzlin - Dilated displayin' a new sound"*
We all live on stage
"Run up in your venue like what what what!"*
Check it out y'all!EvidCheck it out
You're now rockin' with the world's best
"Dazzlin - Dilated displayin' a new sound"*
We all live on stage

And we do it for you
We do it for you
We do it for you
Live on stage!"

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Worst Comes To Worst"

(feat. Guru)

[Babu mixing]
"Worst come to worst my peoples come first"
"Worst...come.....to worst"
"Worst come to worst my peoples come first"
"Worst come...to...worst"
"Worst come to worst my peoples come first"

[Evidence talking]
Yeah
It's goin down y'all
That's Babu

Yo, some people got good friends, at night I live my life right
Intense, on the edge
On the wild, I'm from the group where friction leads to fire
Stack your bricks, the time is take your pick
Do or don't, the track - Alchemist
My life is good, I got my peeps in the mix, so...

"Worst come to worst my people come first"

[Iriscience]
I got worldwide family all over the earth
And I worry 'bout 'em all for whatever it's worth
From the birth to the hearse, the streets, the guns burst
Words I disperse are here to free minds
And if mine are needy I need to feed mine

"When worst come to worst..."

[Evidence]
Set up shop and write a verse
Actually (what?), that's best come to best
My lyrics take care of me, they therapy
Get shit off my chest
Extra stress, three-four over the score
Different patterns of rhymin prepare me for war
So next time you see us we'll be deadly on tour

[Babu mixing]
"Oh, when you need me"
"Worst come to worst my peoples come first"

[Guru talking]
Word up, if worst comes to worst, I make whole crews disperse
You know it's family first

Gifted Unlimited with Dilated Peoples
Babu, Evidence, Iriscience
And a shout out to my man Alchemist on the trizzack

"Oh, when you need me"
"Worst come to worst my peoples come first"

[Iriscience]
I'm a glutton for the truth, even though truth hurts
I've studied with my peoples on streets and in church
We make it hard when we go on first
Long road, honor of the samurai code
These California streets ain't paved with gold
Worst comes to worst

"Worst come to worst my people come first"

[Evidence]
Uh, I got them back, at the end of the day
We could go our seperate ways but the songs remains, it won't change
Got my target locked at range
I might switch gears but first I switch lanes
Without my people I got nothin to gain
That's why...

"Worst come to worst my people come first"

[Iriscience]
Special victims unit, catalyst for movement
Creates to devastate, since '84 show improvement
Definitely Dilated Peoples comes first
Cross-trainin spar, we raise the bar
And we put it in your ear no matter who you are

[Babu mixing]
"Oh, when you need me"
"Worst come to worst my peoples come first"
"Worst....come...worst my peoples come first"
"Worst...worst....worst....come to worst my peoples come first"
"...my..my...my peoples come first
"Oh, when you need me"

Writer(s): Albert Johnson, Kejuan Waliek Muchita, Booker T. Jr. Jones, William Bell

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Clockwork"

One-two one-two in the place to be, yes indeed
As we proceed to give you what you need
Always smokin that 'dro weed, we have.. Dilated.. Peoples!

[Ev] Set to detonate
[scratch: "there's just one thing"]
[Ev] Uh-huh, sharp
[scratch: "that I, would like to say"]
[Ev] Ha yes y'all
[scratch: "there's just one thing"]
[Ev] Watch out
[scratch: "that I, would like to say"]
[Ev] What what uh
[scratch: "there's just one thing"]
[Ev] Uh, uh
[scratch: "that I, would like to say"]
[Ev] Yeah, it's goin down
[scratch: "there's just one thing"]
[scratch: "that I, would like to say"]

[Evidence]
We got tension in suspense, theme in variation
Train robbery panic, description of equation
I'm after the gold, and after that the platinum
You want what you don't have so far neither one's happened
But I was told by my peeps play your cards right
Spit hard, never look back, disregard hype
That goes for bad reviews, good reviews (uh-huh)
Any press, the news, I don't watch the two, I watch for crews

[Rakaa Iriscience]
"Triple Optic" cockpit views
Bird's eye, catch the rhythm in the words I use
I've learned to burn pain for fuel
Everybody plays the fool sometimes, the other side of the game is cruel
I'm back to school, the master rules
Born in the church where the pastor rules (why?)
I embrace the task that give birth to tools
And keep the pressure on that turns earth to jewels

[scratched: "How that sound?"]
[Rak] Yeah, Dilated we're correctly holdin the crown, it's like THIS
[scratched: "How that sound?"]
[Rak] C'mon, yeah
[Rak] Dilated we're correctly holdin the crown
[scratched: "How that sound?"]

[Evidence]
On tracks, it's like boomerang
Sometimes you gotta let shit go to watch it come back
[Babu scratch] Evidence, presumed innocent
Move in silence, tracks covered, no fingerprints
Most are hit or miss, not what this is
Type on tour that might, hit your misses
Pack the bags, load up the pre-vo last year
We hit the road with Rage, Guru and Primo
Cypress, D'Angelo, shit's Jurassic (hey!)
Kweli and all top notch acts, keep it classic
Bill Graham presents, "Live at the Fillmore"
And after the encore, they ask for more
Fuck the IRS, I roll with I-R-I-S
'Science the best, so don't test
Exotic, attack the wack a word of advice
I got it down so cold like ice from Jew Heights

[scratched: "How that sound?"]
[Rak] Huh huh, yeah, Dilated we're correctly holdin the crown
[scratched: "How that sound?"]
[Rak] Uhh.. yeah
[Rak] It's that shit you pump loud when you roll into town
[scratched: "How that sound?"]

[Rakaa Iriscience]
Check your fusebox, my "Cosmic Slop" brings cops
Ghetto hip-hop that your city block rocks
Say WHAT? I bust a U and come back (hey!)
Reach under my seat for that heat that blaze tracks
Face facts, you're facin poker faced cats
Dilated made our way through the maze, "so take that!"
For boom bap rap brought some state of the art shit (hey!)
After two L's, I'm +Cool+ like James Todd Smith
Made ya burn while the, tables turn
I teach but I'm ready willin able to learn
These cats tryin to eat, I'm just tryin to breathe
And tryin to leave a legacy that you couldn't believe
Live from DND, peace to NY G's
Rakaa Cy Young on the M-I-C
Babs is clockwork, you could set your wristwatch
And the real backbone of hip-hop is disc jocks

[scratched: "How that sound?"]
[Rak] Huh, yeah yeah
[scratched: "How that sound?"]
[Rak] No doubt Dilated platform, expansion team!
[scratched: "How that sound?"]
[Rak] Uhh uhh, yo, Dilated, no doubt, worldwide connected

Come down Mr. Selector

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Trade Money"

Everybody got dreams of makin' cash money

Trade money, different color and shape money
Money that looks funny but never no fake money
Make money, money, but please don't waste money
We don't love money but we don't hate money

Yo, if you live day to day then you probably live life
More than a cat who got a Benz, bank roll and a wife
'Cause yo, I seen a lot of folks whose so-called success equals depress
And look up to broke peeps who hold mics now

Play the role, reverse and understand
Your friend with no dough might be closer to earth
Take the pressure off the weight and see how it equates
If you hold yourself back to make papes, get it straight

You can use cash for tools, to get parks and pools
Community centers, rec rooms and schools
Book money, off the books and food money
Rent money, electronic money and crew money

First thing, flippin' over dollars, searchin'
For the eye in the chief corner stone in thirteen
Stay beyond hungry and thirsty, Dilated
We're damn near starvin' and we're dehydrated

Trade money, different color and shape money
Money that looks funny but never no fake money
Make money, money, but please don't waste money
We don't love money but we don't hate money

Trade money, different color and shape money
Money that looks funny but never no fake money
Make money, money, but please don't waste money
We don't love money but we don't hate money

No credit, everybody has to pay
Dope music, spittin' everything from hash to yay
Watch the traffic or you're gonna bring crash this way
Then have 'em swingin' at my door like Cassius Clay

The game don't exist without roles and rules
But comma manifest as the golden rule
Rolled on wheels in the eighties, they would jack them fools
Flashin' trucks and jewels, but not tuckin' they truck jewels

Yo, since last year I've accumulated more money
More big breaks, been dressy a little less bummy
But more headaches and more pain in my stomach
On top of that I got a lot of people actin' funny

But dummies get exposed when your weapon's are chose
Power to spit out your mouth cold could leave a man fold
Yo, been to certain places where the term "Green" don't mean shit
'Cause money's blue and that's what it takes to pay rent

Trade money, different color and shape money
Money that looks funny but never no fake money
Make money, money, but please don't waste money
We don't love money but we don't hate money

Trade money, different color and shape money
Money that looks funny but never no fake money
Make money, money, but please don't waste money
We don't love money but we don't hate money

Everybody got dreams of making cash money
Everybody got dreams of making cash money

Yo, trained to be patient but still wait eagerly
Approach easily, backed by walkin' Evil Dee
Sell medicine legally with my partners to our clients
Share the wealth with Babu and Iriscience

Navy B, Henny B, Beat Junkies sound
Expansion team, independent dollars, word a mouth
There's cats with twenty-twenty that'll never see money
To get the cash crop you have to plant seed money

Twelve inches spark, now accountants crunch digits
The same cat that battled them fools for lunch tickets
Everyday the rates change and currency's strange
Cambio, international money exchange

Trade money, different color and shape money
Money that looks funny but never no fake money
Make money, money, but please don't waste money
We don't love money but we don't hate money

Trade money, different color and shape money
Money that looks funny but never no fake money
Make money, money, but please don't waste money
We don't love money but we don't hate money

Trade money, different color and shape money
Money that looks funny but never no fake money
Make money, money, but please don't waste money
We don't love money but we don't hate money

Trade money, different color and shape money
Money that looks funny but never no fake money
Make money, money, but please don't waste money
We don't love money but we don't hate money

Trade money, trade money, trade money
Trade money, trade money, trade money
Money exchange

Writer(s): R Taylor, M Perretta, Walt Jr Dewgarde, Ewart Dewgarde

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Heavy Rotation"

Y'all didn't bring no ice?
(Nigga)
Nobody brought no ice?
(Ahh, ah, ha, aww, yeah)

Yo, yo, pass the beer
(We drink in heavy rotation)
(Yeah, that's what I'm talkin' bout!)
One-two, one-two
(Ahh, ahh)

Dilated y'all
(Toast to this)
It's Tha Liks baby
(Toast to this)

And y'all can't come
(Close to this)
Dilated, heavy rotated with Tha Liks

I'm so outlandish, my rhymes the paint, the track's the canvas
Find me puffin' tampons on your nearest college campus
McEn-Ro, servin' up heat like Pete Sampras
Drinkin' Jose Cuervo like some Spanish bandits

Make women panic when I tell 'em I'ma vanish
Don't take it personal, these are eight-one-eight antics
Hoes, break your pockets like car mechanics
Every mornin', I bow down and pray like a mantis

Most women can't stand this but I, ain't romantic
So that thought you can banish to the city of Atlantis
Me and Tash met this tan bitch, made a Likwid sandwich
I consume strictly green leaves like pandas

Dig through ice for my brew, like they dig for woolly mammoths
I'm volcanic up in bitches that look like Dorothy Dandridge
Your style is Major Damage, it's played out and ripped up
It needs a bandage, how do you manage? I can't stand it

Hops, barley, water, yeast, grain
Distillery alcohol for the brain
So check it out, smoke fills the area
Drunk as fuck, launch off the aircraft carrier

Your vision blurred eyes start to blink
You overdid it homes, you had too much to drink

(Cut it out)
This bout's set for twelve rounds of pain
Tequila limes and salt, these cats hard to hang

Sixteen bar shark, teeth to fangs
Open off Tha Liks duck season, you're in range
Turn the page here comes the next chapter
Battle Ev? You sign with Blue Cross or AFTRA

Heavy rotation, dilate expansion
California funk, like Flav, we Cold Lampin'
Fuck the format 'til they can't ignore us
But chill Swift 'bout to kill after the chorus

Dilated y'all
(Toast to this)
It's Tha Liks baby
(Toast to this)

And y'all can't come
(Close to this)
Dilated, heavy rotated with Tha Liks

Dilated y'all
(Toast to this)
It's Tha Liks baby
(Toast to this)

And y'all can't come
(Close to this)
Dilated, heavy rotated with Tha Liks

I cook up beats like dope, they should call me illegal
We control the underground like Bugsy Siegal
And my crew is like the mob, we whylin' off that vino
High-rollin', takin' over your local casino

Year after year, my music pleases your ear
That's why my focus is right like Outboard gear
Tune in, this is like a family reunion
We like cousins and shit, hey, rockin' this bitch

Dilated and the
(Likwid MC's)
We gradually elevatin' to a
(Higher degree)

We smash through the underground like we
(SUV's)
And spit game to the hoes and let 'em know they gettin'
(Nuttin' for free)

Aiyyo, listen close, toast to West coast

Where bein' gangsta ain't a hoax, we kill folks
And C-walkin' ain't just a dance or a joke
We stay in heavy rotation, coast to coast

Yo, it's hard to pass the bar, ask your lawyer
Likwid, pour it on y'all from California
Programmers, spray this on your play list
If rap was hard liquor I'd be 'Leaving Las Vegas'

Live show radio mix tape massacre
It's a party y'all with room for more passengers
I turn mics to pistols and start rappin'
And turn pistols back to mics and start blastin' 'em

J-Ro, E-Swift, Tash and them
'Expansion Team', 'X.O.' chips, cashin 'em
I'm not fashionable but I am international
I called it like, I see it on stage like Supernatural

Honies, keep flirtin' like the flows are workin'
Don't stop 'til I'm certain then I close the curtains
Animal House shit, coast to coast like Tha Liks
I don't drink as much, but I'll toast to this

Dilated y'all
(Toast to this)
It's Tha Liks baby
(Toast to this)

And y'all can't come
(Close to this)
Dilated, heavy rotated with Tha Liks

Aiyyo, CaTash'll slap the track with a open fist backhand
I crack fans with funk then burn rubber like the Gap Band
Batman can't walk through my hood, it's no love
Tash'll jack him for his cape and sport that shit to the club

Is it love or is it buzz, that got my thinkin' patterns
Thinkin' yo' bitch is mine that's why you see me winkin' at her
She'll be drinkin' at a tavern, out of a glass size 8
Likwid Crew and Dilated make that ass gyrate

While you ask I take, anythin' that I could lift
Your rapper's rappin' like CaTash y'all DJ's rappin' like Swift
I was born with a gift, you niggaz used to average rappin'
Your styles is old as fuck, that's why my clique start cabbage patchin'

I do this for the beer, and for the ones that ain't here
Y'all, niggaz better make way for X, Ras and Saafir
I'm like a tattooed tear, Tash'll never go away
I'm 'bout to fill my quota I need X.O. every day

Dilated y'all
(Toast to this)
It's Tha Liks baby
(Toast to this)

And y'all can't come
(Close to this)
Dilated, heavy rotated with Tha Liks

Dilated y'all
(Toast to this)
It's Tha Liks baby
(Toast to this)

And y'all can't come
(Close to this)
Dilated, heavy rotated with Tha Liks

The extended family of Tha Alkaholiks
The extended family of the Likwit Crew
The extended family of everybody that smoke bud
Dilated Peoples in the motherfuckin' place y'all

Writer(s): Eric Brooks, James Anthony Robinson, Ricardo D. Smith, Rakaa Taylor, Michael Taylor Perretta

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Self Defense"

This is self defense
This is self defense
This is self defense
This is self defense

I think ya better let it go
You need attention? I send medical
Basically you're tryin' to harm me, you're crazy
Musically I'm blazin', physically I'm gracy
Triangle choke ya
And what the fuck could have provoked ya?
We don't know each other kid and I did not insult ya
Don't make me feed the fish, feed the trees or feed the vultures

I don't know stones, I throw statues and sculptures
I block flows with strikes and strikes with blows
I slice flows with my mic at shows
I counterattack to turn the tables in an instant
Move out of range and step into close distance
Resistance, relax with less friction
Leverage and technique bring jokes and submissions
You got heart, you plan to make it happen

But none of my family are chumps or never have been
Respect mine, protect myself at all times
Build twice next time before you cross the line
I guess this is what you call a turn of events
And the best offense is a good defense

Yo, you wanna hit us? We can hit back
If you talk that talk, you got's to live that
(This is self defense)
Whenever you front out, you gonna get back
Self defense, you wish you never did that
(This is self defense)

Yo, you wanna hit us? We can hit back
If you talk that talk, you got's to live that
(This is self defense)
Whenever you front out, you gonna get back
Self defense, you wish you never did that
(This is self defense)

Yo, stay ready for the worst, paranoid, straight, smart
Enemies hit ya where you think you're safe
(Self defense)
I cut my fingerprints with razor blades

I'm in the cut, the kind you don't recognize with shades
Tattoos, learn two tricks
Only thing between me and the borders and the straight face
Answers to questions, four eye contact
This confrontation ain't physical but still combat

Leave ya'self left with options to choose
The last line of defense from my crew, dope rules?
Psychic, precise, right and exact for songs
Only time we've been wrong is when we thought, we were wrong
The science are format's own conclusive
But peace first and war, last, these words are crucial
Conflict resolved but to those that want to brawl
Pain is inevitable, sufferin' is optional

Also droppin' the ball ain't reccommended
When life or death decisions are made within seconds
Of course we make the right ones, strategically through
Self defense but not by myself, Babu

We can hit back
If you talk that talk, you got's to live that
(This is self defense)
Whenever you front out, you gonna get back
Self defense, you wish you never did that
(This is self defense)

You wanna hit us? We can hit back
If you talk that talk, you got's to live that
(This is self defense)
Whenever you front out, you gonna get back
Self defense, you wish you never did that
(This is self defense)

Self defense is a must
Self defense is a must
Self defense is a must
...

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Phil Da Agony Interlude"

Told y'all down with dilated motherfuckers
Phil Da Agony break your crew, any problems?

Yeah, yeah, bones full of agony, skin full of melanin'
Go ahead, tell a friend we back at it again
Randomly I aim to cap a wack rappin' head off
Decapitate a rappin' head off you're better off

Sucked off twice in the same night
You know my style right, you know my large appetite
Brand new, keep it spank, keep a bag of dank, keep it top rank
Keep all my money in the bank

Money market mutual funds, investments for my son
Expanding the team and gettin' it done
World champions shit, Los Angeles lyrics
Bitch don't act shocked when you hear it

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Proper Propaganda"

We're coming to you live from the Scottish Right Temple
Near the intersection of Crenshaw and Wiltshire
Where, as you can see in the background
Military personnel are mobilized and waiting orders
Despite the quiet and the deceptive calm
Tension is still thick in the air after last night's concert and rebellion
The incident was allegedly sparked by police officers
Trying to shut down a reportedly peaceful concert
By hip hop artists Dilated People's
We'll keep you updated with any new developments
For Triclops Media Watch, this is Harry Allen
Hip hop activist and media assassin and now, proper propaganda

Hey yo we handle it, these brothers are fabulous
Dilated showing you what rhyme travel is
Words spittoon from sunlight to moon
Bustin' on stage like gunfight saloons
Click clack, my mic back, you like that?
Journalists? We're journalists too, we could strike back
Hardcore reporters with orders from headquarters
Behind enemy lines, sidestepping the borders

With press passes, we bring it to you as it happens
The streets love my crew for music and rappin'
Street commander slash beat expander
Here to fight the slander with the proper propaganda
What's happenin'? You got a question then ask it
The news is just a TV show, get past it
And this, from a quiet wartime journalist
Headlines, wake up, refuse and resist
Like this, like this, like thi-thi-this, y'all

We kick finance, action and scores of sports
Politics, new fashion and war reports
Entertainment, when we come to perform, watch
And the illest weatherman in the biz, I'm storm watch
Triclops Media, record, tape and TV
Net radio, CD or DVD, iriscience
Write rhymes on paper time
This is why Baboo is scratching and keeping time

I make the people listen boogy down and move
I make the people listen boogy down and move, yeah
I make the people listen boogy down and move

Glory, the pen is mighter than the sword
'Cause the pen gives the word sending swords to war

They twisted it when they quoted Mao Tse-tung
They said political power comes from the barrel of a gun
The officer meets his fate, by .44, .38
It was a dirty deed but that don't mean a dirty case
Witnesses against the state are shushed
Facts overlooked so the judge can throw the book
Perhaps for politicians with something to prove
In the city where they blew the roof off and move

Yo, questions when answered leads to more questions
Why'd it take months to remember a confession?
The principles are the same even without the name
But I still say, "M U M I A"
I have to fight, it could easily be me
But just being the thinker than speakin' it freely
Although I use my brain before using a fist
Don't push it, wake up, refuse and resist

I make the people listen boogy down and move
I make the people listen boogy down and move
I make the people listen boogy down and move
I make the people listen boogy down and move

We kick finance, action and scores of sports
Politics, new fashion and war reports
Entertainment, when we come to perform, watch
And the illest weatherman in the biz, I'm storm watch
Triclops Media, record, tape and TV
Net radio, CD or DVD, iriscience
Write rhymes on paper time
This is why Baboo is scratching and keeping time

Writer(s): Bell, Albert J Johnson, Rakaa W Taylor, Chris Oroc, McQueen, Schell

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Dilated Junkies"

Crop, crop again
You know back on the hip hop's DJ
Lot of people talk with their game with their mouth
Dangerous people to hang with

That's a dangerous man who speak with his hand
Hit the turntable listen
That's a dangerous man who speak with his hand
Dilated junkies make the rookies drive slow

He don't need no introduction, he just bust in
Grab the turntables and then start hugging
DJ's are ducking, tucking their tails running
Well, blending, rocking at twelve hundreds

Or vest tax, one of them fresh cats
The type you definitely wanna bless with rats
So recognize that you met your match
But check out Babu with the cold, cut, scratched

Break it down
Break it down
Break it down

Yo, bring it back Bab's one more time, that's fine
Face off on tracks while you walk the plank
And now drums are come back
With redemption of Shawshank

That's a dangerous man who speak with his hand
Dilated junkie
That's a dangerous man who speak with his hand
Junkie is the keep, junkie is the keeper

The DJ's in effect, keep holding it down
P Junkie sound system just rolled into town
The world USA and CA rock, LA rock
The funky presented J Rocks

Funky present
Funky present

Keep it movin'
And show my cats how it's done
Visionary Redmatic, next up, hit the one

You know the fucking concept

Whenever we step to this set is no contest
Come on, come on, come on

When I do my thing I'd be on some more of shit
To service qua two, Babu with another hit
'Cause if you ain't a beat junkie then you ain't said shit
Like that

This is with an expansion team
Beat junkie sound, sure short production
Live and direct, on the ones and twos
Redmatic, Babu and beat junkie sometimes

Writer(s): Michael Taylor Perretta, Rakaa W Taylor, Chris Oroc

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Panic"

The difference between a hero and a coward?
There is no difference one time or another everyone's felt fear
It's what one person does that the other person
Doesn't do that makes him a hero but I'm about to step the fuck up

Yo panic y'all, back against the wall feel the pressure
No way out, situation getting closer
Time is ticking, walls are closin'
Options narrow now, you're the one who's chosen

Panic, adrenaline rush master mechanic
Play your position, blow wigs back with cannons
Colors of rhythm no options left to chose from
Co-operation can cock thoughts that's grouse me

Like, glock for murder with three strikes in Houston
Or foreign countries that chop fingers for boosting
Main objective, don't become an example
Either run or get ran, stampede or get trampled

I spit hard and respect my guard
Got vision like X-ray, that's how I read your card
Yo we got the upper hand and still play by the book, the truth?
It's always the last place you look, that's right here

Uh-oh, you feel that? That's the crowd staring
That's the spotlights that shine that damn near blind
Sing a swim-time kid, what's your first line?

I spit hardcore menace to flows
Time to panic for crews who don't rehearse for shows
'Cause yo this year it's time to reclaim game
Used to sit up in the shadows and rebel against fame

Until my peep worded me up, might have the mightiest touch
And the only way to find out is to blow the fuck up
I listened, put that thought under my wing and in my brainstem
Now I think ink can bleed through paint pens

Or spray cans, dodging trains it's the panic zone
East L.A. to the beach, welcome to the terror dome
When the feelings gone, here comes artillery
To penetrate my zone takes a mind of a military

Blown off exotic trees from Yosemite
California's cannibus chance dodging felonies
Melt my trees with heat, guns the remedy

Do what I do? You might panic and call emergency

Set your own standards, not everybody can do what we do
We can't do what everybody else does, alot of people get
Comfortable playing follow the leader but if you want to see change
You need to be the leader to follow, let's make it happen

Panic abandoned ship, iceberg titanic
Time to steal fans from other groups they take for granted
The way we came up nothing was handed
So when we drop the mic it's hot pick it up, you might get branded

Might not like your plane the way we land it
But get the job done and then some, so panic
And it ain't the last, coming from the fast
High-tech shit so feel the blast

Catch the wordplay, hype sends the survey
Instead of stripclub chop meats Monday through Thursday
Friday through Sunday, blown off the runway
Ev the Weatherman use words instead of gunplay

Perfect caintance, can't catch on radar
Speak the truth yo don't run with traitors
Equator hot, the Arctic cold
Everything between turns to green and gets sold
Earth, yo panic y'all

I remember when we used to have four seasons
Now it's just like one, one season all year long man
Let's take care of this place

Push the panic button shit it's, Evidence
I can kill it from the West Coast to the Atlantic
Evidence, oh Evidence, yeah
Worldwide respected, so give me mines or meet your deathwish, panic

Call it panic

Writer(s): Christopher Michael Neal

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Pay Attention"

Let me tell you somethin'
I'm 'bout to set it off, society watch me while I do it

Yo, yo, I buck shots, lick shots, take shots, give shots
Headliners know, this year we switch spots
Check it, I spit it for the righteous and the wretched
First came the live show, next came the records

With wax collectors with rap perfectors
With scratch, with dance, with graf protectors
Worldwide travelers in your sector
DJ Babu, come down selector

I raw here, I explore here, you like that
Where that comes from there's more there
This is warfare and we score fair
We don't stop till our flag swings in your air

I rap to build or I rap to ruin
Your whole career, yo, watch what you doin'

Let me tell you somethin'
I'm 'bout to set it off, society, watch me while I do it
(Pay attention)
I'm 'bout to set it off, society, watch me while I do it
(Watch and observe)

I'm 'bout to set it off, society, watch me while I do it
(Pay attention)
Watch me while I do it, watch me while I do it
(Watch and observe)

Let me tell you somethin'
I'm 'bout to set it off, society, watch me while I do it

Yo, yo, I'm a poet with the warrior spirit inside
Chokin' rappers out like hicks on and pride
We all share the same sun givin' us light
But remember, sink or swim, time winnin's a fight

Expansion team takes rows, takes oceans, takes flight
Then takes over the stage till the morning breaks night
Word of mouth crew, make sure we pay right
Then Hendrix takes over my body, I blaze mics

Spray 3-D outlines and highlights
I know lowlifes that are livin' the high life

At great heights, I exercise my rights
So much smoke, when I'm this high, I sky-write

Raaka raps to build or raps to ruin
Your whole career, yo, watch what you're doin'

Let me tell you somethin'
I'm 'bout to set it off, society, watch me while I do it
(Pay attention)
I'm 'bout to set it off, society, watch me while I do it
(Watch and observe)

I'm 'bout to set it off, society, watch me while I do it
(Pay attention)
Watch me while I do it, watch me while I do it
(Watch and observe)

Let me tell you somethin'
I'm 'bout to set it off, society, watch me while I do it

I rock hills and valleys, rap shows and rallys
Record stores and schools, live shit from Cali
Take it to the people, cut out the middle men
Like Chuck said, "I don't rhyme for the sake of riddlin"

I rap to build or I rap to ruin
Your whole career, yo, watch what you're doin'

Let me tell you somethin'
I'm 'bout to set it off, society, watch me while I do it
I'm 'bout to set it off, society, watch me while I do it
(Pay attention)

Watch me while I do it, watch me while I do it
(Watch and observe)
Let me tell you somethin'
I'm 'bout to set it off, society, watch me while I do it
(Pay attention)

U.K. y'all, U.S.A y'all
Japan y'all, Japan y'all
France y'all, France y'all

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Night Life"

Night life, ready to spit
Evidence tag cross the planet
Step it up this year, the time's right
Sleep all day to wake up for night life
Ready to spit when it drops, gonna hit
We step it up, no doubt the time's right
Sleep all day to wake up for night life

Start every verse with something to quote
"The devil you know, is better than the Devil you don't"
Last year a test, true colors where shown
Kings remained in chess on the board and life in thrones

Music catch the force of my mic
That's why at night I be out postin' up my own snipes
For years I sat back, played the role, what for?
This here disc, hear us raw, can't fake it anymore

Check it out, you now witness the scenes
Second release, Expansion Team
Shit thumps, shine bright headlights, Xenon
The like laser beams drive fast things and tee green

Night life, ready to spit
Evidence tag cross the planet
Step it up this year, the time's right
Sleep all day to wake up for night life
Ready to spit when it drops, gonna hit
We step it up, no doubt the time's right
Sleep all day to wake up for night life

You know these nights ain't gettin' any longer
Put your best out and bail
You never know, you might get stronger
I stood back a bit, take punchlines out raps been more legitimate

Solidify our place in the game, pleasure with pain
Tropical flow, see sun but feel rain
It's easy to secrete yourself up in the mix
That's why it's good to get out at night and holler at chicks

I take it back before studio racks
Before I understood the concept of seperatin' tracks, before
Around the time my life when I swore
That the mic was a device not to be taken light

Night life, ready to spit

Evidence tag cross the planet
Step it up this year, the time's right
Sleep all day to wake up for night life
Ready to spit when it drops, gonna hit
We step it up, no doubt the time's right
Sleep all day to wake up for night life

Night life, graffiti artists get armed
Cans get shook, the walls get bombed
This is the time when shadow rocks get thrown
At your tinted car windows sound off the alarm

This is the time you execute your plan
While other people sleep, jewels get ran
In get away vans exit off ramps
Smaller operations are shops bigger one camps
Rock knots in pocket pants

Got the advance and back for my back end in hands
And things ain't always what they seem from a glance
But up close shit'll change your whole perspective
Shadows close in, you realize you ain't protected

Night life, ready to spit
Evidence tag cross the planet
Step it up this year, the time's right
Sleep all day to wake up for night life
Ready to spit when it drops, gonna hit
We step it up, no doubt the time's right
Sleep all day to wake up for night life

Writer(s): Michael Perretta

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"War"

War is life and war is death
War's a vacuum but war's a breathe
War is a war that can never be won
But war is the way Johnny got his gun

War, it brings students out in a rally
War's something that I see too much in Cali
War with black and war with brown
And war with everyone as the sound resounds

And war, more then you bargained for
War is blinding and wars of raw
War is getting picked off storming the shore
And war is how the rich control the poor

War is the boom of impending doom
War fills history books and fills tombs
War is my lyrics when I do with drums
War is the shape of things to come

War is suffering, war is bluffing
What is it good for, absolutely nothing
War is one of my favorite groups
And war is why they turn your kids to troops

War between my zodiac twin
One want to do right, one want to sin
War is a loop the does not end
'Cause war is often between kin and friend

Everywhere is war and rumors of war
I rap battle hits 'cause tour is a war
Some war with God and some with the beast
Some war for war but we war for peace

Writer(s): Ahmir K. Thompson, Rakaa W. Taylor

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Hard Hitters"

You heard stories 'bout the angels of brotherly love
This is for the sisters and brothers we love
We care enough to give it uncut, straight up
With no chaser 'cause time don't wait up

It's that's why we're sending cats back to the lab worldwide
The microphone's up for grabs
That's why we're sending cats back to the lab, Evidence
The microphone's up for grabs

Yo, hunters and gatherers, Nomads in Attica
Radical terrorists and those who tally up the data
What matters most is they can boast
But scatter when toast is close
Burners pressed to your throat, you ghost

Of course, you could chose to go against the force
I'll fire straight ahead, there'll be no mission abort
We can take it to the streets or take it to court
Supreme shit get hit over your fort, open the door

We've opened up for different artists on tour
Sixty percent love, Forty percent war
Let's settle the score, most things are rot at the core
Not what they seem
Watch the two worlds you're stuck in between

Or pay the penalty, Zero strikes, Zero Felonies
Lay low hakido master, redirecting energy
I use words similar but none sound fresher than
Three of us who rap together

You heard stories 'bout the angels of brotherly love
This is for the sisters and brothers we love
We care enough to give it uncut, straight up
With no chaser 'cause time don't wait up

That's why we're sending cats back to the lab, worldwide
The microphone's up for grabs
That's why we're sending cats back to the lab, Iriscience
The microphone's up for grabs

Aiyo, you could probably find Rakaa at De Rokerij
Puffin' AK, sippin' cafe au lait
In Amsterdam chillin' in the cafe all day
Bang my shit between classes in your school hallways

You're fuckin' with expansion all access
Hard journeys make you treat your mic like a cactus
Rap iconoclast that loves to sound flash
And sticky green grass with orange and brown Hash

Take your tape up and take this on
I heard anything that does not kill will make strong
And I build one of the sickest holding this still
You need a dose of eccinacea with a little golden seal

If your boots turn up my two boots
Babu slice and dice your crew and produce hits
Misunderstandings go back to the blues but
There ain't nothing like hip hop music

You heard stories 'bout the angels of brotherly love
This is for the sisters and brothers we love
We care enough to give it uncut, straight up
With no chaser 'cause time don't wait up

That's why we're sending cats back to the lab, worldwide
The microphone's up for grabs
That's why we're sending cats back to the lab, Black Thought
The microphone's up for grabs

Yo, live everyday like it's your last
'Cause one day you'd fight, my nigga
Fuck around, son, it might be tonight 'cause figure
The likeliness of you surviving this brawl is slim
It's like scuba diving with no oxygen

Monster, when I situate my slang
Leave a nigga almost brainless once and bang
Had a crowd screamin' how they don't want your thang
Keep it the sharpest one in the game it's no secret

My style is certified , Philly-Animal rough
Runnin' things, pull more strings than gamble and huff
Cannibal hustlers taught me how to handle myself
Hit man for hire, pull a hot pick from shelf and spark

The pioneer to represent Illadelph is thought
I got these weak niggas pullin' they selves apart
Y'all know the tone the one that hold the throne
That radiate your dome like a Motorola phone, nigga

From the angels of Cali to Illadelph Crack build
Hard Hitters

Writer(s): Tarik L. Collins, David Porter, Ronald Gerald Williams, Rakaa Taylor, Michael Peretta, Christopher E. Oroc

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Defari Interlude"

Soul magnificent, this where I started

When God created light, He made me in the flesh
The caramel black man, here to free all the rest
Inhale, exhale, nigga open your chest
Put it to rest, I'm one of Los Angeles best

Rearrange game, not sane rap, push your brain back
I never left, so how the fuck could I have came back?
The sun burns holes in the souls of fakers
I drinks cold ol' gold and I loves them Lakers

My mind travels at the speed of concrete streets
It's all real, feel different then why must we speak
I strive to teach each, outreach over rugged beats in the streets
And this just the beginnin' of me

The matrix, I'm givin' all you kids the basics
Patience, invest time or time's been wasted
When Defari rhyme, a breath of fresh air, the mornin' sunshine
I had to take back what was rightfully mine

And that's a Golden State crown when I gets down
The yellow-brown, million dollar voice from L.A. town
See, if you look up at the sun, you'll see my face in the reflection
The light that shines for all them children protection

Wake up for the mornin' blessin's, push-ups by the session
Damaged beats, never second guessin'
Nightmares and dreams, everythin's not what it seems
Dilated, expansion team

Revolution

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Expansion Team Theme"

You got light, don't wait till its dark to as questions

You should check the signs, symbols, hits, clues
The writings on the wall but it's up to you
Expansion Team Dilated Peoples Crew
(What you wanna do is watch for clues)

You should check the signs, symbols, hits, clues
The writings on the wall but it's up to you
Expansion Team Dilated Peoples Crew
And if you still don't know, this is how we do

There ain't nothing as bright, as heavy as light
As dark as night, as set to strike
As ready as right, as loose as tight, as quick to expand
As we on the mike

There ain't nothing as bright, as heavy as light
As dark as night, as set to strike
As ready as right, as loose as tight, as quick to expand
As we on the mike

If it was a snake it would have bit ya'
Slithered up like a boa-consticta and griped ya'
Step back and beat the big picture
These cats as though in my head
I charge the mound just to get the picture

Bitch clearest specialist better hit ya'
But never miss ya'
Y'all need to double check the scripture
Deco, Deco, unload, reload
Pressin' heights Peco, live like Steve Beko

Piss on trees and leave marks to graffiti
Even gang graffiti though I'm for the peace treaty
Frustrated cats we hussle but still needy
And whistle like Twity when we see the L.A.P.D.

We going four for score for the prize
You need to see with more than your eyes
It's war in disguise
Tanfa callas are vagrants, this goes for every agent
Some are camouflaged others are very blatant

You got light, don't wait till its dark to as questions

You should check the signs, symbols, hits, clues
The writings on the wall but it's up to you
Expansion Team Dilated Peoples Crew
(What you wanna do is watch for clues)

You should check the signs, symbols, hits, clues
The writings on the wall but it's up to you
Expansion Team Dilated Peoples Crew
And if you still don't know, this is how we do

There ain't nothing as bright, as heavy as light
As dark as night, as set to strike
As ready as right, as loose as tight, as quick to expand
As we on the mike

There ain't nothing as bright, as heavy as light
As dark as night, as set to strike
As ready as right, as loose as tight, as quick to expand
As we on the mike

Se keep your torch lit, light your flares, have back ups prepared
Wait for the enemy, war is declared
Expansion Team Theme music anthem
Got colored schemes hot, peak lovers red at random

Up close and personal, songs from my journal
My lyrics are the ink, my reflection is eternal
These words are powerful, so hard to describe
Type to raise eye brows and open eyes

But what we did, get your hands dirty, fingers dusty
I've been around the world, you haven't, you could trust me
Line them up, knock them down

Keep them cocked, beats and vocals
If you fuck with these locals catch ghost busters logo
Channel Zero

Separate suckers from heroes, recorded digital Bobby Deniro
Load your base bags, put on your gloves, lace the shoes
Keep your eyes open for signs and ears open for clues

You got light, don't wait till it's dark to as questions
You should check the signs, symbols, hits, clues
The writings on the wall but it's up to you
Expansion Team Dilated Peoples Crew
(What you wanna do is watch for clues)

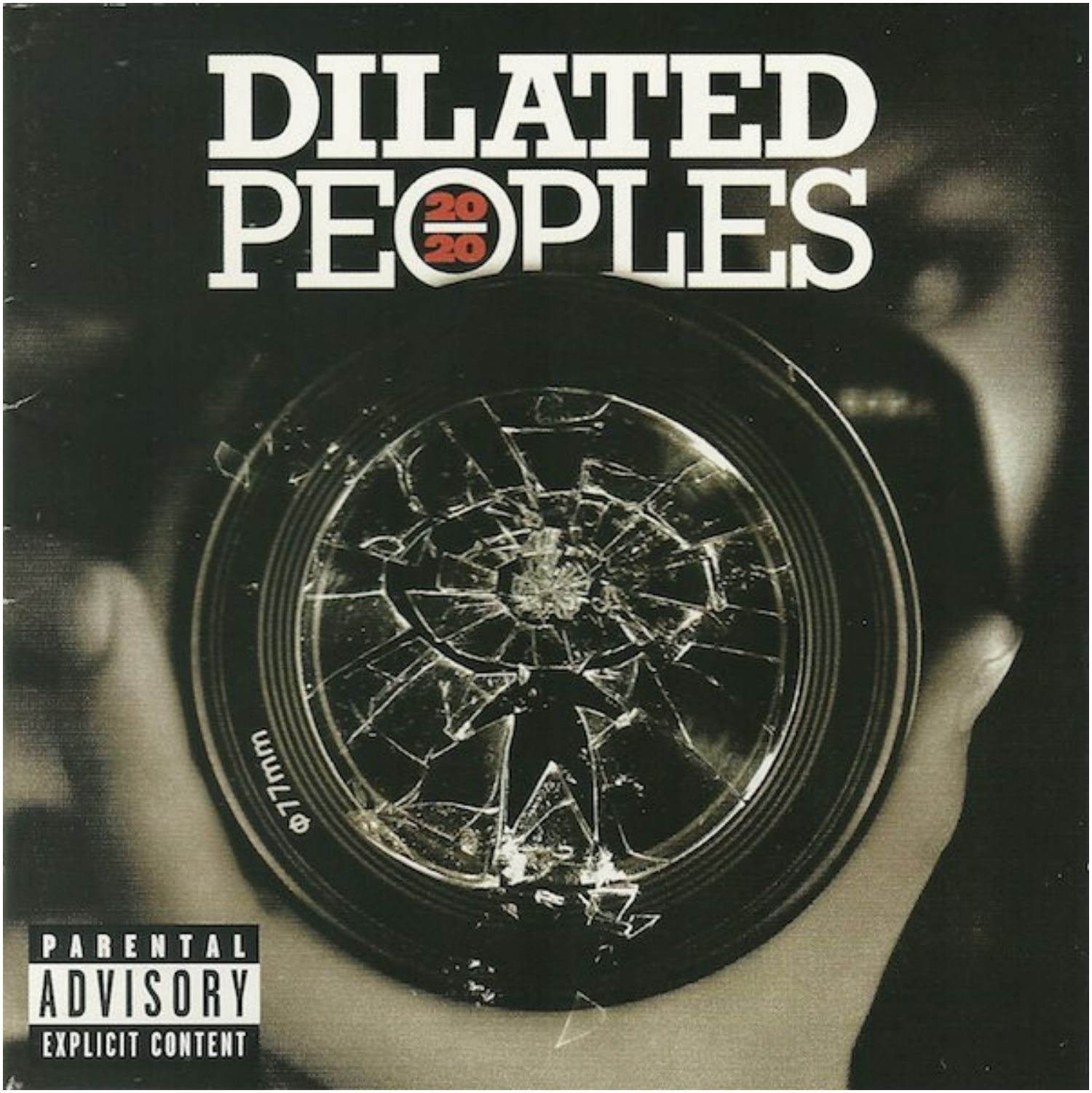
You should check the signs, symbols, hits, clues
The writings on the wall but it's up to you
Expansion Team Dilated Peoples Crew
And if you still don't know, this is how we do

There ain't nothing as bright, as heavy as light
As dark as night, as set to strike
As ready as right, as loose as tight, as quick to expand
As we on the mike

There ain't nothing as bright, as heavy as light
As dark as night, as set to strike
As ready as right, as loose as tight, as quick to expand
As we on the mike

What you wanna , what you wanna
What you wanna do is watch for clues
What you wanna do is watch for clues
What you wanna do is watch for clues
What you wanna do is watch for clues

NEIGHBORHOOD
WATCH
DILATED
PEOPLES
PARENTAL
ADVISORY
EXPLICIT CONTENT


DILATED
PEOPLES
20/20
PARENTAL
ADVISORY
EXPLICIT CONTENT

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Back Again"

Dilated Peoples, yeah yeah
It's a new day
A L C, expansion team business
Let's do it

Back again, who is it?
Dilated People
In in the house again, set to pack 'em in
Ladies and gentlemen front, left, right and

Back again, uh-huh, who is it?
Dilated!, Dilated, Dilated Peoples
In the house again
It's the People, the People, the People
People, the People, the People

Yeah, back again, for the very fourth time
Don't worry if I write checks, I write rhymes

Yeah yeah, bring that back to the top man
Yeah you like that right? I need to hear that from the top
Yo Babs, bring that back
Rewind, I spit 'em again

Yeah, back again, for the very fourth time
Don't worry if I write checks, I write rhymes
It's a new year, okay, got shit to confess
Like I ain't smoke weed no more, but ain't smokin' no less

Back again, yeah, reversin' any curses
Back to jumpin' in crowds, spillin' drinks on chicks purses
In the house again, it's Dilated Peoples
Back again-back again-back, back again-back again-back

Back again, the crew never left, but came back
Like tomorrow on these yesterday cats
In the house again, learned to stay vested and strapped
Stay awake and out of the federal state traps

Yo we back again, kinda like Bush and Blair
Some were scared, some would just wish they cared
In the house again, never too late to prepare
'Cause many things you fear have been in place for years

Back again, who is it?
Dilated People
In in the house again, set to pack 'em in

Ladies and gentlemen front, left, right and

Back again, yeah yeah, who is it?
Dilated, Dilated, Dilated Peoples
In the house again
It's the People, the People, the People
People, the People, the People

Back again, with more titles, rings and plaques
Belts trophies and banners and things like that
Like that

Like that, oh, definitely like that
A-L-C, Dilated Peoples
Aiyyo Rak' I don't think they understand, man
Yo, bring that back, rewind, I spit 'em again

Back again, with more titles, rings and plaques
Belts trophies and banners and things like that
For the passion and stacks of this cash
We play through pain, mostly come home to switch bags

Back again, to get my squad back on track
Staples Center parades, I'm talkin' back to back
In the house again, it's Dilated
And we're back, back, back, back, back, back, back again

Back again, yeah they stuck 'cause shit's different
And rain was on the way because the weatherman predict it
In the house again, I ain't gettin' wet
Kick a hole in the speaker pull the plug, still my People showin' love

Think different, outside the box
Don't want a lot of a little, we want a little of a lot
In this world, Evidence, all I got's my word
Spin at thirty-three and a third, to make the DJ spin it

Expansion Team, Dilated Peoples
Y'all know how it's goin' down
Worldwide, original flavor
Rewind, I spit 'em again

Back again, who is it?
Dilated Peoples
In in the house again, set to pack 'em in
Ladies and gentlemen front, left, right and

Back again, uh-huh, who is it?
Dilated, Dilated, Dilated Peoples
In the house again
It's the People, the People, the People
People, the People, the People, back again

In in the house again
Back again
In in the house again
Back again, back again, back
Back again, back again, back

Writer(s): Alan Maman, Michael Taylor Perretta, Rakaa W Taylor, Chris Oroc

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"You Can't Hide, You Can't Run"

You can't hide, you can't run
Remember to always be true, no matter what you do
I want it, I never front it, I got my whole crew life on it
Think sharp, man, listen, you can't hide, you can't run

Remember to always be true, no matter what you do
I want it, I never front it, I got my whole crew life on it
Livin' thus in peace, indeed

Any day your last day might come so
You can't hide, you can't run
Late night in the shadows
When the daylight comes, remember
You can't hide, you can't run

Man, listen any day your last day might come so
You can't hide, you can't run from the truth
We know each and every day fights come
Remember, you can't hide, you can't run

It's like this final destination, you tryin' your best to make it
They say be patient but you know you're cheatin', death is chasin'
Heart beatin', pulse racin' but I keep the pace
And trained to be the best and beat the best by the gracie
(Livin' thus in peace, indeed)

Grappler spectacular rapper sport of altercation
In self defense we hem 'em up, a tailored alteration
We're firestarters leavin' stages up in flames
Then again we're firefighters, sprayin' at whatever's blazin'

Crazy ways to express and pass information
Daily makin' the best of bad situations
We fight to win in whatever type of test we're facin'
Hip-Hop came while they were underestimatin'

Amazin' grace how sweet the sound, that's what I was raised in
But then the crack and gangs flourished under Ronald Reagan
(You can't hide, you can't run)
Life insurance for kids, undertakers waitin'
Earth is purgatory, here between the Pearly Gates and Satan

Any day your last day might come so
You can't hide, you can't run
Late night in the shadows
When the daylight comes, remember
You can't hide, you can't run

Man, listen any day your last day might come so
You can't hide, you can't run from the truth
We know each and every day fights come
Remember, you can't hide, you can't run

Yeah man, listen I stay relevant
Only person I stand in the shadow of is Evidence
Last page, I left off a good look
This ain't the next chapter, it's a whole new book

About to steal the game, I'm a whole new crook
Bakin' up that fire, I'm a whole new cook
Get your whole shit took, Cali's back under the sun
So you can't hide and you can't run from the truth
(You can't hide, you can't run)

Some ain't convinced so they decide to try me
Like I give a fuck, we live from India Arie
They got spies in cameras and trailers
We see 'em settin' up, though we on counter surveillance
(Livin' thus in peace, indeed)

On to me, I'm on to you, it's no mystery
Better think fast though, the future's just your history
It's where the plot thickens, regardless of wealth
'Cause the worst person to run from' yourself
(Livin' thus in peace, indeed)

Any day your last day might come so
You can't hide, you can't run
Late night in the shadows
When the daylight comes, remember
You can't hide, you can't run

Man, listen, any day your last day might come so
You can't hide, you can't run from the truth
We know each and every day fights come
Remember, you can't hide, you can't run

Remember to always be true, no matter what you do
I want it, I never front it, I got my whole crew life on it
Think sharp, man, listen, you can't hide, you can't run

Remember to always be true, no matter what you do
I want it, I never front it, I got my whole crew life on it
Livin' thus in peace

Man, listen, you can't hide, you can't run
Remember to always be true, no matter what you do
Think sharp, man, listen
Livin' thus in peace, indeed

Is that music speaking for it's self?
You can't hide, you can't run
Now you can't run
Now we're Dialated, Dialated
Livin' thus in peace

Writer(s): Rakaa W. Taylor, Michael Taylor Perretta, Christopher E. Oroc, Charles E. McCloud

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Alarm Clock Music"

Wake up, Dilated, Dilated
Y'all know what time it is, check the clock
'Cause this here's alarm clock music
The alarm clock music
The alarm clock music
Pressin' the button, they tryin' to snooze

Ring the alarm, shoot the flare, I'm here
Lay right there, you catch the Dana Dane "Nightmares"
They know it's caffeine, they try but can't sleep
They're hatin' but they rockin' to it while they count sheep

'Cause this here's alarm clock music
Bang along beats like a bomb dropped to it
Pressin' the button, they tryin' to snooze
But their never been a man born with time to lose

So many freestyles I did when I was tourin'
But since I wrote 'em down, they view 'em as important
I do what I want, the way I see fit
And they think I'm from the Bay the way the flow B-Legit

Evidence got another sound mission
Listen, biz and pleasure, what's the difference
As long as the shit's hittin', and weed's gettin' lit
Dilated we play some Pole Position

'Cause this here's alarm clock music
Bang along beats like a bomb dropped to it
'Cause this here's alarm clock music
Bang along beats like a bomb dropped to it

The alarm clock music
The alarm clock music
The alarm clock music
Pressin' the button, they tryin' to snooze

Yeah, 16 out of 16 bars, I spit are thrillers
8 out of 16 bars, you spit are fillers
And I got these beats game tight
Keep talkin' shit, just spell my name right

Evidence, make music, focus on the listener
I know I'm ghetto, use speakers as air conditioners
Feel the air blast
It's a hot day in L.A., right off Fairfax

Rakaa, Arabic name, not a nickname
That in the frame makes it hard to get planes
I stay fly through the clouds of slipped brain
Thinkin' how I loved hip-hop, but shit changed

Some say we're too serious and conscious
Some say we're all battle raps and ganja
I say in your bad dreams we're monsters
Ratpackin' stages like Frank Sinatra

'Cause this here's alarm clock music
Bang along beats like a bomb dropped to it
'Cause this here's alarm clock music
Bang along beats like a bomb dropped to it

The alarm clock music
The alarm clock music
The alarm clock music
Pressin' the button, they tryin' to snooze

Yeah, right now we in the zone we belong
I let you know, right now you get warned
Right now before I sound the alarm
Let you know right now is the calm before the storm

The world changed, lands got conquered
Continents wandered, the planet got smaller
New York at 8 o'clock then head to Cali by flight
We got two shows, one on each coast the same night

Yeah, the same fight for crumbs is not new to me
The hood sick even with free shots immunity
We need black and brown unity
So we need to keep that jail shit out of the community

Plus George got a few more years
That's a couple wars there and a couple wars here
Tricknowledgy propaganda and fear
Make it hard to believe your own eyes and ears

'Cause this here's alarm clock music
Bang along beats like a bomb dropped to it
'Cause this here's alarm clock music
Bang along beats like a bomb dropped to it

The alarm clock music
The alarm clock music
The alarm clock music
Pressin' the button, they tryin' to snooze

The alarm clock music

Writer(s): Brian Protheroe, Rakaa Taylor, Michael Taylor Perretta, Chris Oroc

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Olde English"

Yeah

I'm a L.A. brawler, Gracie Academy hallway loiterer
More shows get my pre-orders up
Six deep, packed in a Ford Explorer
I toured the whole world but never been to Florida

They holdin' my shit, all winter
By the time the shit drop, I done already been there
The game's fucked, a thousand soundalikes, it's sad
Hard to tell the difference like they fake Louis bags

I don't fuck with that industry flow
What I do fuck with is that industry dough
BMI, EMI, gimme all that
A side deal with who? Why not, where I sign at?

I used to do unto others, this the difference
This year fuck with things in my best interest
This ain't the new, it's the old from way back
Click it or Ticket, man they forcin' us to stay strapped

Act like you know, right now if not ASAP
This way was different shit, I ain't afraid to face that
This time, made up my mind, on my grind
On some James Brown, it's the Big Payback

Four by four, eight by eight
Twenty by twenty bars, I demonstrate
Four by four, eight by eight
Twenty by twenty bars, I demonstrate

Still blastin' away
Spit and put the cash away, passion to play
Mashin' my way through this Babylon
Out the gate I get up, I'm the one to gamble on

Luxury lyrics, I give free of charge
Yeah, right, my daughters don't starve
Holdin' me down, pride and truth
The immaculate Dilated Peoples crew

Four by four, eight by eight
Twenty by twenty bars, I demonstrate
Beat this down the block and you'll be like G's
Movin' on up like George and Louise

On the low, in the cut, all about my cheese
My folks, came up, in these L.A. streets
I knock and I bump, like 8:15's
They lock, brothers up, for eight fifteens

Defari is a method of truth
If you wanna know proper etiquette in the booth
Hey 'Ru is divine
Pure like sunshine, just one rhyme

Four by four, eight by eight
Twenty by twenty bars, I demonstrate
Four by four, eight by eight
Twenty by twenty bars, I demonstrate

I'm on that Richard Pryor, Bruce Lee, Muhammad Ali
Bob Marley, Jimi Hendrix, Salvador Dali
Now we rap Langston Hughes and Maya Angelou
Out the disco Xanadu, hip-hop for the streets

Now the beat swing numchuk style
I'm like Jim Kelly tellin' sucker MC's duck down
Heavy artillery with the heavenly spittery
And third strike energy, rockin' cleverly pitchin' heat

Fernando Valenzuela, original slangster
Lost Angels, Atzlan to beautiful danger
Call my travel agent, have her arrange
South America, South Africa and Southeast Asia

Then back to Mid-City we stack and get busy
In fact, Drev's barbecue and Hustle got 'gnac
The way I manhandle bully muscle the track
Thank God, I never focused on hustlin' crack

It's Rakaa with that educated animal rap
I still fight back and question when they handin' me scraps
In the fresh Denim jacket with the sheepskin black
With the "Rest in Peace, Rob One" piece on the back, yeah

Four by four, eight by eight
Twenty by twenty bars, I demonstrate
Four by four, eight by eight
Twenty by twenty bars, I demonstrate

Writer(s): Duane A Johnson, Michael Taylor Perretta, Rakaa W Taylor, Chris Oroc, Joey Chavez, Tavish Graham

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Kindness For Weakness"

Don't you take my kindness for weakness
Don't you take my kindness for weakness
Don't you take
Dilated, yo, yo

I might flip but usually a calm individual
Armed with accountants, my lawyers and other criminals
Network with armies, street wars are critical
And revolutionaries so streets are more livable

Fuck what your ego say
Don't take shit for granted, homey, we don't play
All's fair in love and war, piece of cake
But beef is rare like a bloody piece of steak

Don't you take your eyes off the quiet ones, the silent ones
With the assassin smile, the most violent
Train until their bleeding, crying, perspiring
And gun rings firing

Don't you take the wrong side, that's the wrong idea
Untangle it, we could get it on right here
Never back to broke, you get tapped or choked
I might smile but I ain't no joke

Don't you take my kindness for weakness
Don't you take my kindness for weakness
Don't you take
Oh, yo look out, look out Rak'

Love or fear, the fear last longer
But love is stronger, so I stay loyal to love with honor
You got those who wanna take that for weak
Be prepared, they'll test you in front of your peeps

Some easy advice, buy your way out my life
It's the principle, the pockets fat not flat
Some borrow dough and relax on payin' that back?
C'mon cat

Don't you take me for weak, give an inch they take feet
Give 'em feet, they take the street
My city's called 'Everybody Eats'
The operations don't skip a beat

Don't you take my squad as chumps, punks or fakes
Quick to dump, pop trunks on snakes

That's of course, push came to shove
Otherwise love is love so

Don't you take my kindness for weakness
Don't you take my kindness for weakness
Don't you take my kindness for weakness
Don't you take my kindness for weakness
Don't you take

Ladies and gentlemen
We have a special guest tonight in the house
Talib Kweli

You'll never fit up in my shoes so don't try 'em on
I always tear it up, I'm 'bout as calm as a quiet storm
Legendary lyricist, nice guy persona
My songs celebrate life and you can play 'em for your momma

But don't make the mistake of tryin' to play me
Unless you a DJ, don't get it twisted I'm still from B.K.
Wanna front? Better keep it in your mouth like Flavor Flav
Where I'm from even a chick spit razor blades

Don't you take me for a sucker or I'll take you back to school
Fool can't play the wise but the wise can act a fool
I stay cool and mild mannered and just put in my work
Don't push you don't know what's up, under my shirt

Don't you take me for soft, I got a heart that pump
Like a twelve gauge shotty when it start to dump
Youse a mystery 'cause you don't know who you runnin' towards
And got history, that shit is told by those who won the war

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Don't you take

Writer(s): Eddie Marion, Henderson Jr. Thigpen, James Banks, Michael Toles, Rakaa W. Taylor, Michael Taylor Perretta, Christopher

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Another Sound Mission"

Yo, yo, Joey, I bet you
Woe, like I get this shit in one take, yeah

When you rhyme all you do is add rock to the block
When I rhyme, I shine like Ad Rock when it drop
You go to the store and cop
'Cause it's time man, you ain't heard shit else this hot
I came prepared, not scared, can't a damn thing stop me

Next best thing in Philly since Rocky
L.A.'s first and Cali, they know where I be papi
Some cop's tryin' to flavor flav clock me
I got this, lock this in the pocket
Stick to the script, that's no main topic

Stay on the flip, creatin' my profit
And Capitol's money is capital, I'm rich off it
N.Y. diesel steam the room 'til we roll out
In D.C., 9:30 late show sold out
All said and done it's been more joy than pain

And all said and done I'd do this shit again
It's a new day of course, I can handle the fact
But still can't believe they droppin' sirens on that
So instead of talk shit, do nothin' and still listen
I'ma bang out myself, another sound mission

Evidence, got another sound mission

Yeah, started off caffeine, now it's cocaine
Speed, meth, amphetamine flow all day
The door's blocked, set up shop, closed session begins
Don't drop 'til the rhyme's locked in, here we go
Got Babu and Rakaa in my team approves

You know, ain't no stoppin' him
We like '88 Rakim, rockin them
We like 8.8, then after shockin' them
Steal the show, without a single stolen flow
I'm O.G. like Ice-T, man slow your roll

Got so many various pros
Different ones from different area codes
Right about now, I'm focused on my 3-1-oh's
And addin' three more oh's to any bill I hold
And any deal I close like just finished escrow

So now they quick to flock, 'cause they heard I got a home
But I ain't on star maps, 'cause the cat ain't really blown
But I'm, next to bat, so get ready for the storm
Can't beat 'em, join 'em that's a form of submission
So when I'm spittin', listen up, it's a sound mission

Make some noise, for one of the illest cats
On the microphone and the production boards, Evidence
Evidence, got another sound mission
World Famous Beat Junkies sound
Evidence, got another sound mission
Evidence, got another sound mission

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Rapid Transit"

Ladies and gentlemen
Dilated Peoples and all that

Everywhere we go now
Pack your bags, we goin' on a long trip man, guess what? We all
We all, all around the world
Worldwide, Dilated Peoples, Strong Arm Steady, let's go

All the people know now
Krondon, Phil the Agony, everybody around the world
International, domestic, Chicago, Ohio, Seattle
(Move through the city like rapid transit)

Everywhere we go now, I'm dead serious
You fuckin' with "The Best Damn Rap Show" period
Go strong 'til I'm delirious on the international stage
Like people here it is

Right here
From the LAX, worldwide direct, all the flights connect
Got the right to vote and we'll elect
And these labels can't stand us but give us these checks, yeah

Everywhere we go now
Move through the city, got a crew and tools to use with me
Cats got weak shit, come at me with a better line
I don't respect rappers, I respect Kevin Federline

Karma's good, judge slams the hammer
Got 16 on deck like Joe Montana
Blue states, red states, welcome us back
Every city got a coat rack to hang my hat

Evidence one person hold the weight that many bring
And I stand for somethin', so I don't fall for anythin'
(F'real dawg)
It's in the air tonight, don't ask who planned it
It's Dilated, move through the city like rapid transit

It's Babu, rapid transit, rapid transit, rapid transit

Everywhere we go now
We the rough, tough and dangerous
The hardest working artist can't hang with us

All around the world
In 80 days from LA

Tell them have nots to have it your way, get it

All the people know now
From NY to PA
ATL, DC to VA, c'mon

Everywhere we go
Competition can't spit
So Dilated run through 'em like rapid transit

Everywhere we go now
Hit the marathon runnin?
Got a hundred done, another hundred's comin?

(More bars)
I got shit to show for it
Wear my heart on my sleeve, just got my jacket over it

Plus I spit that hot shit
A hundred ten percent, less is not an option
I work the angles, no handouts or freebies
So when we in your town, get tickets to see me

This is Nissan truck hop
I bombed the RTD driver's side then hit the bus stop
Create to devastate, scene from New York
Hit the Hollywood sign in LA

And it feels like yesterday that shit amazed me
Cheech Wizard kickin' the lizard, that shit was crazy
In the grass grazin', now it's kush y'all
Packin' more bowls than college football

But still lively
Poker face, playin? my cards like Phil Ivey
Rock the Dilated, rapid fire how I transmit
Babu!

Move through the city like rapid transit
Move through the city like rapid transit

Everywhere we go now
We the rough, tough and dangerous
The hardest workin' artist can't hang with us

All around the world
In 80 days from LA
Tell them have nots to have it your way, get it

All the people know now
Amsterdam to Iran
Italy, Germany and Japan, c'mon

Everywhere we go
Competition can't spit
So Dilated run through 'em like rapid transit

Everywhere we go now
We the rough, tough and dangerous
The hardest workin' artist can't hang with us

All around the world
In 80 days from LA
Tell them have nots to have it your way, get it

All the people know now
MIA to the Bay, the T Dot, ST and UK , c'mon
Competition can't spit
So Dilated run through 'em like rapid transit

Everywhere we go now
That's right, everywhere we go it's all love, Dilated People
Whenever we in Detroit, Hawaii, Texas
Las Vegas or Phoenix, Minnesota

You know what I'm sayin'? Connecticut, KC
Definitely St. Louis, Rhode Island
Philly, New England, Canada
You know all my Boston cats

Especially overseas when we go to New Zealand
Or Switzerland or someth'
Croatia, rollin' up a backwood
Out in Sweden and Norway, Jamaica, Africa

Ay, what happened to all my Spanish cats?
You know what I'm sayin', Puerto Rico, Mexico
Phil the Agony, be back man
Dilated People

Writer(s): Christopher E. Oroc, Rakaa W Taylor, Marvin Jones, Michael Perretta

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"The Eyes Have It"

Life is goin' by fast, I try to grab it
Can I get a aye? Aye, the eyes have it
For the people, by the peoples
The eyes have it, once again it's your people

Yeah, life is goin' by fast, I try to grab it
Can I get a aye? Aye, the eyes have it
For the people, by the peoples
The eyes have it, once again it's your people

I heard the meek shall inherit the earth
I heard those that don't speak up inherit the worst
I heard the rich get the treasures and the right to write history
I heard the poor get buried in dirt

I tell people play to win so they're scared of my verse
People scared of their power, people scared of their worth
People scared of success, people barely alert
People scared to get hurt or embarrassed to work

I been a security guard at Guitar Center
A food service worker and a telemarketer
Dreamin' 'bout goin' to *[?]*
Maybe CalArts or even the Arts Center

But music was my passion, part of my callin' to
Hustle year 'round, spring, summer, fall, winter
Will stop for nothin', you shouldn't start with us
For the people, by the Dilated Peoples, hard hitters

Life is goin' by fast, I try to grab it
Can I get a aye? Aye, the eyes have it
For the people, by the peoples
The eyes have it, once again it's your people

Yeah, life is goin' by fast, I try to grab it
Can I get a aye? Aye, the eyes have it
For the people, by the peoples
The eyes have it, once again it's your people

Once again life is goin' by fast, I try to grab it
Can I get a aye? The eyes have it
There are exceptions, people use their ties
Without the eyes, only way to win is lies

And some keep you under false pretense
And any half-truths fall under this roof

You gotta watch for these types, they be plottin'
Subliminally waitin' for you to get gotten

From Lost Angels to the rockin' Apple
Some get lost or caught by the shrapnel
Shoot your mouth off 'cause ricochets, watch for that
You never ready when the city fired back

Never ready for a hard day's night
And at home life ain't right so they dreamin' 'bout a flight
A getaway to divert the day's traffic
But life is right here goin' fast, you better grab it

Life is goin' by fast, I try to grab it
Can I get a aye? Aye, the eyes have it
For the people, by the peoples
The eyes have it, once again it's your people

Yeah, life is goin' by fast, I try to grab it
Can I get a aye? Aye, the eyes have it
For the people, by the peoples
The eyes have it, once again it's your people

For the people, by the peoples
For the people, by the peoples
The eyes have it, once again it's your people

Y'all know my get down, my day to day
You can't spell Dilate without L.A.
Majority rules, some are outnumbered
It's a jungle out there, sometimes it makes me wonder

Why there's so many rats chasin' the cheese?
Cats facin' disease, cats facin' police
People bendin' the rules, just playin' to eat
It's like connect the dots every day on the street

Life is goin' by fast, I try to grab it
Can I get a aye? Aye, the eyes have it
For the people, by the peoples
The eyes have it, once again it's your people

Yeah, life is goin' by fast, I try to grab it
Can I get a aye? Aye, the eyes have it
For the people, by the peoples
The eyes have it, once again it's your people

Writer(s): Michael Taylor Perretta, Rakaa W Taylor, Chris Oroc

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Satellite Radio"

I'm transmittin' live
I'm transmittin' live
I'm transmittin' live
Do not attempt to adjust your dial
Satellite radio

Fuck the minors, this here's the major leagues
Where more chicks call you "Papi" than Dave Ortiz
Stand in the booth, barely at ease
Right shoulder 'gainst the wall 'til my rhymes release

Sharpest beats, broadcast from Jupiter
Got boots on, now we know Bush is Lucifer
First thing you learn is the hardest to forget
First thing you learn, you just a artist in debt

Unheard of in rap, I arrived on time again
Call me Ev but don't call me after 9 P.M.
Wordplay sharp like clippers line my bangs
Wordplay sharp like Lil Jon's fangs

Wherever we go, remain on point
And I master rap music, every day like Tom Coin
2 4 7 flow sick like cancer sticks
All I want from rap is one of the fancy chicks

Bank accounts, couple cribs, couple whips
The funniest shit, this money's legit
You bet I bounce, couple kids, couple dips, couple ounce
American supersized in large amounts

Don't look down, Evidence I rap at you
Paint visuals that's spittacular
Catch my frequencies, suckers never play me though
Bendin' C.A., I'm satellite radio

Satellite radio
Satellite radio
Satellite radio
Do not attempt to adjust your dial
I'm transmittin' live

We lost Shaq to the Heat like we put a match to it
Debatin' if Kobe's righteous or if the cat's Judas
And Rakaa's about action, you can react to it
Droppin' science like a bad student, like a grad student

Media reigns like a meteor shower
Claimin' the love of God and put your feet on the flowers
Off to Hollywood, makin' sure the streets have the power
On the roof of the Avalon with the bead on the tower

And they never heard the click-clack, alibi
I was back in Tokyo snackin' on banana Kit-Kats
Or Amsterdam in Damkrane tryin' to twist back
Rap vigilante revenge over these thick tracks

Heavenly glow with the heavyweight flow
Like Atlas with the globe, trial of strength with the globe
Addin' pages to passports, we stay on the go
Rollin' with cats that really run L.A. on the low

Where models are like winter kids playin' with snow
Where poor pray to get rich and rich prey on the po'
Transmittin', suckers never playin' me though
Hit city, L.A., C.A., satellite radio

Satellite radio
Satellite radio
Satellite radio
Do not attempt to adjust your dial
I'm transmittin' live

I'm transmittin' live
I'm transmittin' live
I'm transmittin' live
Do not attempt to adjust your dial
Satellite radio

I'm transmittin' live
I'm transmittin' live
I'm transmittin' live
Do not attempt to adjust your dial
Satellite radio

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Firepower (The Tables Have To Turn)"

[Capleton]
King Shango and Rakaa getting hotta/
Getting in tacka/ Now the whole place locka/

Fya man seh bun dem, bun dem/ Mek wi bun dem,
un dem/ Killing out di daughters and di son dem,
dun dem/ Blaze up di fya mek it bun dem/ Bun out dem
bombs and dem bullets and dem gun dem *[Repeat]*

[Rakaa]
The fire starts with a spark/ Then a shift up in
the mind/ People scared to be themselves/ Seem happy
to live a lie/ Give thanks for collie weed/ Never ever
sniff a line/ Conquering Lion/ 225th in line/ If we say
we're "Pro-War"/ Only in the fight for peace/ Man, that
means no war/ Think the price of life is cheap?/ But
we're saying "No More" / Righteous recognize the beast/
Fireman'll baptize/ Burn 'em the light and heat/ Forward
to the power in a phrase like/ "Acts Of God"/ Prophet
said he saw the flood waters rise/ And the flow was hard/
I was really shocked to see/ The truth was exposed as hard/
While the media was focused/ On the words by Kanye/ What
was it I just heard the President's Mom say?/ People here
are frustrated/ Still got a long way/ Fed up but remember/
Self Destruction is the wrong way

[Rakaa & Capleton]
Too much ratat.../ Keep it pon lock if you're gonna use one/
(Remember that)/ Ratat.../ Strictly self defense or for
revolution/ (Remember that)

[Chorus (Capleton)]
They think I'm crazy/ But di tables have to turn/ They
think I'm crazy/ But di fya have to burn/ They think
I'm crazy/ But di children have to learn/ They think
I'm crazy/ Wow, wow, oh

[Capleton]
Rakaa tell dem seh fi bun dem, bun dem, bun dem, bun dem,
bun dem, bun dem/ If dem kill di daughters and di son dem,
bun dem/ Bun dem out dem bullet and and dem bomb and dem
gun dem/ Wah mi seh fi bun dem, bun dem, bun dem, bun dem,
bun dem, bun dem/ Serious mi serious ain't makin no fun
then/ Weh mi seh fi bun dem, bun dem, bun dem, bun dem,
bun dem, bun dem/ Listen to di words weh a come off a mi
tongue/ Rakaa tell mi seh

[Rakaa]
It's Dilated with the Prophet/ Capleton the Fireman/ Visions of the future's clear/ Reign Of Fire in his hand/ Crown Prince Rakaa/ Preacher's son with a higher plan/ Coconut and carrot chalice/ Looking for the kaya man/ Babylon is vexed with us/ They should read Exodus/ Moses and the burning bush/ Incense in Leviticus/ Lamb's Bread sacrament/ Check out 1st Corinthians/ Shipped of to America/ All through the Caribbean/ No it's not an accident/ Gangbangin and the dope/ Guns and crack are lynching youth/ Swinging from a hangman's rope/ Addicts wanna shoot up/ Pop pills/ Wanna drink and toke/ Automatics spit hot/ You can still se the smoke

[Rakaa & Capleton]
Too much ratat.../ Keep it pon lock if you're gonna use one/ (Remember that)/ Ratat.../ Strictly self defense or for revolution/ (Remember that)

[Capleton]
Well bingyman wi haffi mek a decision/ Caan mek dem distract wi from Jah Jah mission/ Dem a worry bout mi sight and ask bout mi vision/ Dem want to know weh certain things it derive from/ From di injustice and di manipultation/ Death without dignity and exploitation/ So mi go, go ask di wicked man/ Weh dem dem pan/ Why dem haffi build so much evilous weapon/ So mi go, go ask di wicked man/ Why dem haffi build so much evilous weapon

[Chorus]

[Outro]

Writer(s): Clifton George Bailey, Michael Taylor Perretta, Rakaa W Taylor, Chris Oroc, David Straume

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"20/20"

20/20
20/20
20/20
20/20

It's goin' down
Not now but right now
By now you know the sound
It's dilation, cats with 20/20

I tell nickel and dimers try not to be dealers
If they deal at least help, try not to be villains
And if they caught dealin', try not to be squealers
If they do try not to be shocked to see killers

Yeah, I'm crazy eyes killer, triple optic
Cold man go Guerrilla, pure with no filler
Rakaa's that real-I, bend steal at will
Eyes open, wide awake, y'all keep your eyes peeled

I never ratted, just rat-a-tat-tatted
Fully automatic, you're whole aura shattered
I got beats and rhymes, either or it never mattered
Flow fast or slow like I did on, "Eyes Have It"

I don't waste days away glued to John Madden
So when the sun sets West, I ain't mad at it
I gravitate towards those cats who ain't dramatic
And seein' 20/20 money stacks is a habit

Yeah, hindsight is 20/20, let's toast to the past
But here's to the future time to split this money money
Hindsight is 20/20, a toast to the past
But here's to the future, 20/20

Last couple years shit been off the wall
Many tears lost my mom I'm stayin' strong
Regroup myself, dust my shoulder off
We back once again then poof we gone

I seen shit go down like Alc' almost die
Now I see why they say it's safer to fly
In the same breath, breathe life accept death
Until then 20/20, one of the best yet

I've had experiences that were out of body
Cops still probably clocked me comin' out of parties

I've seen scandalous verdicts make Los Angeles uprise
Black Tail bottoms and Cannabis Cup highs

Create to Devestate taught me how to bomb
From Radiotron, to the German autobahn
Trade money still different color and shade bills
20/20 wide awake y'all keep your eyes peeled

It's goin' down
Not now but right now
By now you know the sound
It's dilation, cats with 20/20

Yeah, hindsight is 20/20, let's toast to the past
But here's to the future time to split this money money
Hindsight is 20/20, a toast to the past
But here's to the future, 20/20

Three eyes wide, I can still see Ali
Say I float like a butterfly, sting like a bee
Now I float like a brother's high, swing like a beast
I'm from Mid-City, when the bell rings I'm released

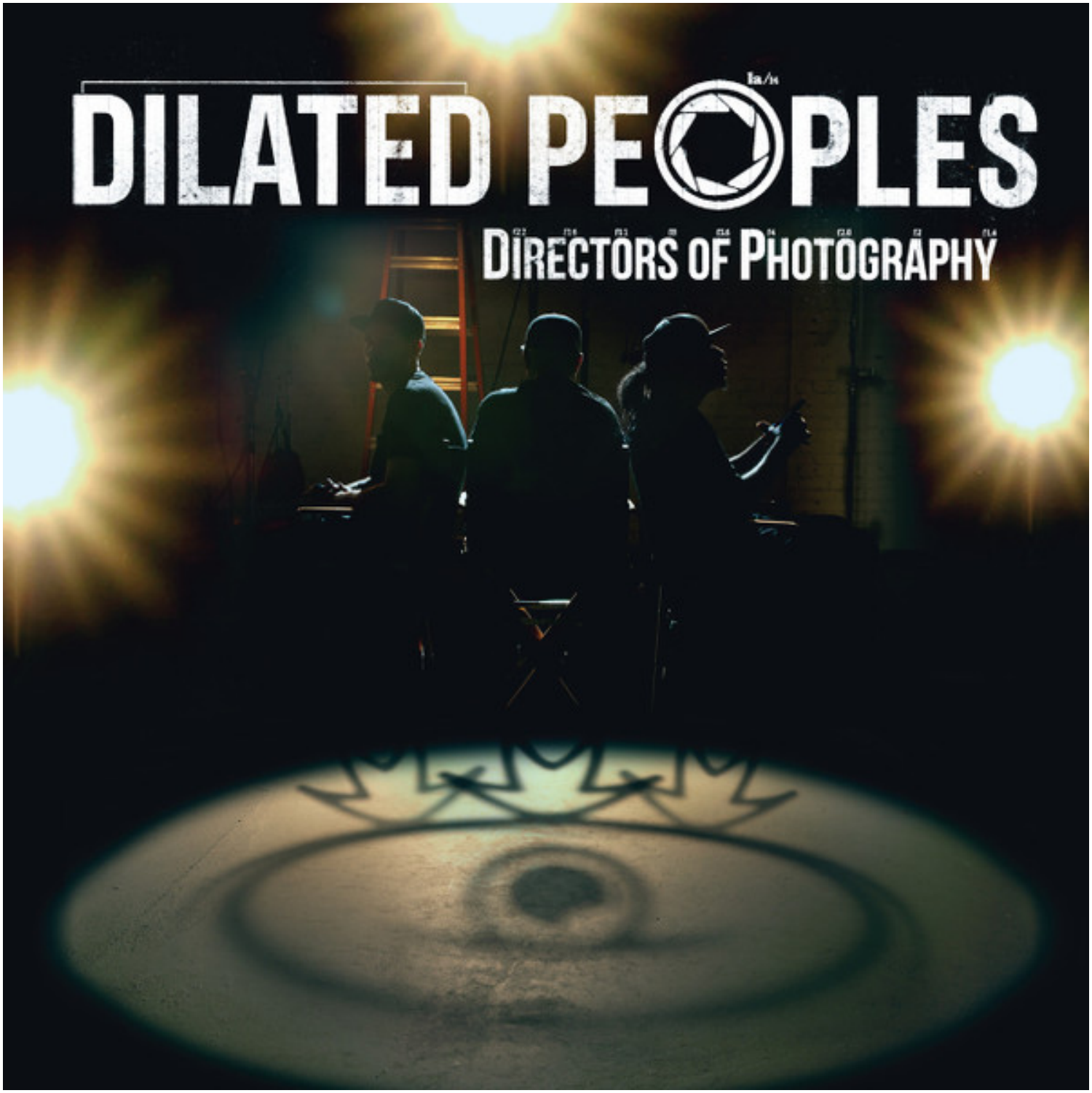
Hustlin', fightin' and eatin' still bringin' relief
To my people, if they're in your reach, each one teach
Runnin' through so much grass my shoes need cleats
Got that "Vente Vente" pumpin' through these streets

Last LP was odd, the score's even at last
Now we got enough trees to make you take 4 and pass
Now we got enough in fact don't even pass that back
It's free weed on me, you can hold me to that

When you see me in the streets, it be for that 20/20
Better than diesel, better than kush, it ain't funny
But trust me this Cali, my block's best product
We so quick to cop, Dilated Peoples got 'em

Yeah, hindsight is 20/20, let's toast to the past
But here's to the future time to split this money money
Hindsight is 20/20, a toast to the past
But here's to the future, 20/20

This cats with 20/20
This cats with 20/20
This cats with 20/20
...


DILATED PEOPLES
DIRECTORS OF PHOTOGRAPHY

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Intro"

And now...
The sound of photography from
Dilated

Ladies and gentlemen, without no doubt
The sound of photography from
Dilated

[?]

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Directors"

[Evidence:]
First up in flight like I studied Raleigh
Same sky that I'm flying that got Buddy Holly
Back from tour with the Brother Ali (Ali!)
On my Fellowship shit, pumpin "5' O'Clock Follies"
(I don't say something) I got something to say
Sometimes I'm colorful, sometimes I'm gray
We get cancer twenty times a day
We're just strong enough to brush it off and kneel when we pray (Whoa...)
The truth reveal what it may
Tumbling Dice, Dice Raw, Dice Clay
Bad cards nothing nice to play
California nights a gamble but I stay
They say home is where you hang your hat
Well I ain't hanging up that, there's no time to relax
(Keep it pushin...) Only time to react
It's Dilated for life, I'd like to welcome us back
Directors

[Chorus: DJ Babu cuts and scratches]
"I am the director, as far as you are concerned" - *[MC Lyte]*

[Rakaa Iriscience:]
First to light up the crumbled collie
I could ride skateboards but I could never ollie
Forced to war like Muhammad Ali
Shape the future like cash is clay/Cassius Clay
Melt time, the Salvador Dali the world spins through my lens
I'm focused now, thoughts wandering through my sins
Fish-eye, birds-eye, Viewfinder third eye
High-definition, high-resolution words fly
Riots for celebrating the game
Then live via satellite Laker parades
Danger in the pit, are they dancing? Are they fighting?
I block off the angles then adjust lighting
Don't believe I touch thunder and lightning
'til they see the miracles pictures, then I'm frightening
We just capture the facts
Dilated never left, I'd like to welcome us back
Directors

[Chorus]

"On set, the director of photography is in charge of the entire production."
"Just do whatever you have to do, from a behind-the-scene standpoint."
"I wasn't trying to, I just know that I can do it"
"I'm the director of photography" "Director of photography"

"I am the director, as far as you are concerned" - *[MC Lyte]*

Directors

Writer(s): Michael Perretta, Christopher E Oroc, Rakaa W Taylor

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Cut My Teeth"

[Chorus:]
The strong prey upon the weak
This is where I learned to stand on my own feet
So much I see
On the streets of Venice Beach is where I
Cut my teeth
So much I see
On the streets of Venice Beach is where I
Cut my teeth
So much I see
Cut my teeth

[Verse 1 - Evidence:]
I remember how it all began
I used to switch graffiti tips on cans with both hands
No chance
I knew they couldn't stop this rush
Our bus bench was a stop, and they ain't stopping the bus
I caught the fever
At sixteen I copped a beater
Now it's me against the world
Sit in my own two-seater
I drove slow on roads that lead freedom
What I believe in
Known that I'd be leaving
Let me in jump up the timeline to currents events
I went around the world twice on award tours
It never ends
Mike Will did, but others didn't make it
Others still hungry, so the others gonna take it
Shit is basic when you put it the pot and let it simmer
Like the sun been setting later in the Summer than the Winter shit
Where I'm from I keep the oven sizzling
I cut my teeth at Venice Beach
Then hit my peoples with some of the wisdom

[Chorus]

[Verse 2 - Rakaa Iriscience:]
I learned a nickel cost more than a dime
Before I learned to rhyme
Crenshaw and Venice
St. Charles is more specific
Then Pico and Fairfax the Ethiopian district
Everything changes
Noticing both of them look different
I can think back

Though life goes on so keep living
Didn't step to OGs on the block to seek wisdom
Or I'd be crippin'
But they teach the street systems
Street soldiers and street politicians
I'd keep listening
Smoking in the homey's rental
Blazing instrumentals
Something like a steel elephant trunk came through the window
Eyes traced the barrel to a friendly face
"Caught you slipping!"
Broke the blunt
Gave us back the lit half and kept dipping
Had that beach cruiser whipping
Then stopped
He turned around, came back and told me
"It's a war zone, go home!
Draw something
Matter of fact, write something raw for me
Call you tomorrow."
That was the last time that I saw him
But I took it as a sign
Standing at the crossroads
I saw a different world was mine
It was with me all the time
Appreciative, never satisfied
Inspired to climb
Eyes wide
Mid city lit that fire inside

[Chorus]

Writer(s): Michael Perretta, Alan Maman, Christopher E Oroc, Rakaa W Taylor

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Defari Interlude"

Filter all this noise like beats on my ear
I'm really froggish
Every year is leap year
Freshly cut to death
Every week I'm off that chair
Taco Tuesday find your boy at the Savoy
Savoir-faire
In Inglewood I'm really good
In Venice I get plenty bud
These niggas think they really good
Reality they really none
They really like my little sons
They really like some little bums
They not even a factor in this burn
They really get no run
Ruby drop a ton of rhymes
A ton of beats I'm known to eat
I gotta eat like Megatron on Monday night against the Chiefs
I gotta bring my A game
My main frame 200 pounds
I'd rather dump 200 rounds
And watch you fucks run out of town
This L.A. city all Southern section
True confessions
You bad ass little kids
You could all learn a lesson
I'm not stressin'
And surely ain't hiding behind no textin'
Here I stand
Just a man in all of his imperfections

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"The Dark Room"

(feat. Vince Staples)

[Verse 1:]
I felt emotions so deep, but my words got blocked
You see i never smoked before so my nerves got shot
I couldn't talk a word, but i could see the world
I mean everthing became so clear
I didn't slur shit i just kept quiet and made a note of it
Before the poetry is out the fire and im over it
Retire notably and every moves a curtain call
Smooth with the groove so honey dont take it personal
Tryna make it out of dodge for me to see the rainbows end
I need a lift before im looking at the wall of great decent
I owe rent and love the months that got it thirty one
I miss pun and only met him once
This is kettle chips and blunts, the funk
Im on the road still im on a cold bill
She got a coke body so ill
Pick the code to the lock and all my people free
I found the road to the top behind the, tree
Lets turn to chapter 1 this is all the hood parts
Life is make believe and death is when the book starts
I got a good heart and ain't afraid to show you
At fifteen i shot a 22, now im older
I spill my sixteens and dip clean
This body grown up an' clinging to these kids dreams
I found a new feeling ima chase it
A new found town a new scribe you can't erase it

[Hook - Vince Staples (x2):]
I done tried, I done tried
I done tried, I done tried
You dont live til you die
Headed home you decide
Near the flamse of the fire
Near the flames of the fire
Near the flames of the fire
Near the flames of the fire

[Verse 2:]
I swam in oceans so deep the models seem like thot's
Something brushed up against my feet my insides dropped
Fought the panic and i swam to the top
The only nine one-perceter memember climbing back onto the yacht
Strange life wonderful world process the pain right
In that chain sippin' champagne the same night
Half disgusted half delighted half divided on it
I robbin hood it and i i smile mad inside im haunted

I party til the break of dawn until the night is gone
In glass mansions they throw hard words like right or wrong
Intoxicating darkness but my light is on
These battle hymns ballade of the freedom fighter song
Life chisseled into blocks, on the wall and in the scared
Complicated unltimatly only spare the innocent
Festivals we massacre hit the stage and sniper from it
Kill in grimy clubs close and personal life knife to stomach
The code is in the DNA of the fan
Talk the flash light rips with DNA in the dan
World wide runnin life fire exercises flame thrower
Gasoline graffiti bomb it drop the joint
The names glowing thats burner re defined
Learn to read between the lines
The subtle hints and clues the symbols and the signs
Its rocky horror signs recognise the grand design
Making more move than just clock hands and sands of time

[Hook - Vince Staples (x2)]

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Good As Gone"

[Intro:]
Dilated Peoples
DJ Premier on the beat
DJ Babu on the cut
(You know the saga, who liver)
(Sacrifice my light but I won't give in)
(That's why I'm driven, blessed with the God given)
(See with your eyes dilated for the for the sake of the G's)

[Verse 1 - Rakaa:]
I was getting buried alive
Heard the dirt hit the coffin top, I barely survived
But I broke through my grave ripped the pine box seal apart
Head first yelling "maggot brain, funkadelic art"
Fear is a dark side fair-weather friends flock, Hitchcock
Same birds scatter when the end stop
Couple let their guards down, figure they was there for certain
Talking about (Neks) "time to pull the plug and close the curtain"
Eyes wide, bug like, *[?]* and Lazarus
I thought that y'all were...nevermind, material still hazardous
Hazmat, clutching their chests like asthmatics
For mathematics, a natural dash of black magic
Salute to new voices flexing power advancing
The ballot's a modern branding versus classic sound clashing
Took heavy fire, survived the crash landing
Smiled to walk away from the wreckage, the last standing

[Hook - Rakaa:]
They thought that it was gone for good
They figured it was good as gone
They thought that it was gone for good
They figured it was good as gone
(You know the saga, who liver)
(Sacrifice my light but I won't give in)
They thought that it was gone for good
(See with your eyes dilated for the for the sake of the G's)

[Verse 2 - Evidence:]
Devise a plan and I execute it 'til I'm undisputed
If the record never stated, I've been showing most improvement
At a time when my peers declined, I used it as a booster
Used the dedication as a plus, I ain't used to losers
Lock the randoms from the safe, then I change the combination
Then I set the pace, settle down, and lay the conversation
Drew an outline that made me think, is this a new beginning?
Kept an older frame of mind when I've been spraying all these feelings
So God bless us, cut from different cloths and different textures

Different walks of life, some act, some are directors
Some are extras, and those ain't easy to find
And I ain't easily defined, what's fame? A thin line
I been thinking walking over the edge but keep blinking
Taking two steps back to my zone for no reason
Call it comfort, that is not the best for my heart
Not the best way to end and not the best way to start
Good as gone

[Hook]

[Verse 3 - Evidence & Rakaa:]
I was out of mind and sight
Dark clouds all around me, trying to find the light
I took flight with the dot dot legs dangling
Cliff-hanging never docking my spot
I stand by what I say, 'cause I'm easy to find
Dates posted every day of the year in bold lines
The more that I roam the more that I'm free
The more I'm in Rome the more that I'm me
The more I'm at home, the more that it's stress
The moral is, we be touring it best
I'm not the same old run of the mill
Who keeps running until, the feet tell him "put the runners to rest"
I've seen the last come first
I've seen the first, last
I double majored in life
Some of the worse passed
Back to school learning secrets that the Earth had
Sat in coach and studied business before my first class

[Hook]

Writer(s): Christopher Martin, Michael Perretta, Rakaa Taylor, Christopher Oroc

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Show Me The Way"

(feat. Aloe Blacc)

[Intro - Aloe Blacc:]
The harder the work well the longer the day
Easy may come but it sure don’t stay
Tryin’ to cope, boy I hope and I pray
Show me the way

[Hook - Aloe Blacc:]
The harder the work well the longer the day
Easy may come but it sure don’t stay
Tryin’ to cope, boy, I hope and I pray
Somebody show me the way
Somebody show me the way

[Verse 1 - Evidence:]
I say hello to my people, hello to the day
I watch the world on wheels
Hit the yellow and grey
The ones don’t work are the ones who don’t eat
And once again I’m from that city where that sun don’t sleep
It’s time to get live because the terms is breeched
Ride the wave like the world is a beach
Learn more I teach
I was raised by NWA and stayed CA
All day, same story different briefcase
I’m nonchalant to others pedaling weight
I got a purpose to serving up and settle my state
Been through it, all of it, great
Put the ruler to the movement, all of it’s straight
Big fish even calling ‘em bait
One love, one dish, see ‘em all on my plate
I take the lady on a vacay, she call it a date
Now she calling in sick, now she calling in late

[Hook - Aloe Blacc:]
The harder the work well the longer the day
Easy may come but it sure don’t stay
Tryin’ to cope, boy, I hope and I pray
Somebody show me the way
Somebody show me the way
I’ve been through some pitfalls that knocked me down
Made it through close calls and lost some ground
It’s a hell of a price I pay
Somebody show me the way
Somebody show me the way

[Verse 2 - Rakaa Iriscience:]

The moon tagged the sun in
Love to be alive, feet hit the ground running
Butterflies in my stomach
Like the matrix tryin' to get it
Tryin' to learn a lot from it
On a planet in regression in a loft at the summit
Air is much clearer, catch me on the high road
Some fight to live, others settle for survival
It's your world, you can write the line you live your life on
It's heavy but you're strong just hold on until that light dawns
It's started now, pardon me we're partying
Escalating, redefining the state of the art again
Celebrated, elevators open up to secret floors
Different rules and secret laws, from the roof you'll see the stars
Only fear boredom in a world of raw materials
Excite by potential, inspired by adventure
Calculated circles the circumference and the radius
The only guest to float without a float through the parade is us

[Hook - Aloe Blacc:]
The harder the work well the longer the day
Easy may come but it sure don't stay
Tryin' to cope, boy, I hope and I pray
Somebody show me the way
Somebody show me the way
I've been through some pitfalls that knocked me down
Made it through close calls and lost some ground
It's a hell of a price I pay
Somebody show me the way
Somebody show me the way

[Evidence:]
It's routine, by the beach I rise
First up, I hit the weed then I bleach my eyes
Then it's to the drum machine to speak my mind
Tracks like fitted hats, pick a beat my size

[Rakaa Iriscience:]
Energized, on the darkest streets I shine
Saw the light up on the mountain to the peak I climb
Breathtaking new perspectives on the life I grind
First tear of joy fell, looking like I'm crying
For just a moment

[Evidence:]
The feeling of being content, not needing a dollar or a cent
Smile for my mama 'cause she proud
The studio, my headphones' loud

[Rakaa Iriscience:]
Bridge builders will connect these crowds
Dedicated on my honor you can check these vows
That's purpose, power to make the powerful nervous

Hard work ain’t easy but easy usually ain’t worth it

They say...

[Hook - Aloe Blacc:]
The harder the work well the longer the day
Easy may come but it sure don’t stay
Tryin’ to cope, boy, I hope and I pray
Somebody show me the way
Somebody show me the way
I’ve been through some pitfalls that knocked me down
Made it through close calls and lost some ground
It’s a hell of a price I pay
Somebody show me the way
Somebody show me the way

Writer(s): Michael Perretta, Rakaa W Taylor, Jacob Dutton, Aloe Blacc

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Figure It Out (Melvin's Theme)"

[Intro:]
Aye hold up hold up, wait through it
Let me roud the buffer
Let me do some shit real quick, man
Let me do something real quick
Who wanna battle me right now for ten G's?
Aye, who wanna see me?
Aye, you know I'm lying with y'all, I'm just bullshitting
Having fun? Aye aye aye
But check this out though, check this out, check this out
I wanna give love to all the future generation DJ's that's coming up
You know what I'm saying?
And keep it coming, homie, keep it coming
You know what I'm saying?
That's what we call the don't-give-a-fuck style
That's the dope shit right there

[Hook x2:]
If you forgot my lane, walk my style
Warned this a few times, you figure it out
If you forgot my lane, walk my style
Warned this a few times, you figure it out

[Bridge:]
Whatever made you think I never bow down?
Fuck with me
Whatever made you think I never bow down?
Down my niggas surprised
Whatever made you think I never bow down?
Duck duck duck, who's the man?
Whatever made you think I never bow down?

[Hook]

[Verse 1 - Evidence:]
I'm going back to scratching, rapping, clapping
Got you realizing that Beat Junkies the sound
So since he came into town, you know he's shutting it down
And all the people can't get enough of his (hey!)
Speed it up, slow it down, either way

[Verse 2 - Rakaa Iriscience:]
Put the needle on the record and the static sends chills through the body of a real DJ
The selector's dream is to only play the records that they feel and still be paid
Add it up, dance floors packed, plus armed if they want to come clash with us
DJ Babu, Dilated, world famous Beat Junkies crew, now catch the rush

[Hook]

Writer(s): Michael Perretta, Christopher E Oroc, Rakaa W Taylor

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Let Your Thoughts Fly Away"

[Verse 1 - Evidence:]
(So let your thoughts fly away)
Cause they do hard in the paint
Describe pain like angst, I hit a nerve like hypes'll hit a vein
Undecided if I'll ride or refrain
Through the night I'm on the side of them trains
Lifting up what I don't touch, designer the same
In the line of fire is fortune and fame

[Verse 2 - Rakaa Iriscience:]
(So let your thoughts fly away)
From the Angel City politics
Heaven's what they call it, but there's angry spirits haunting it
I need a break from all of it
Empty promises and COINTELPRO policy legacies put us all at risk
Punch the code in place where the passport's safe
The mind travels continents from L.A

[Verse 3 - Evidence:]
(So let your thoughts fly away)
On my block they said stacks are king
So once I got a couple stacks, I started packing things
Venice on the map is the jack that rings
Moving through a new town a day
I kick the ground up, they found, hear the sound displayed
Once I hit the stage rounds are made

[Bridge:]
(So let your thoughts fly away) *[x3]*

[Verse 4 - Rakaa Iriscience:]
(So let your thoughts fly away)
I meditate before I open my eyes
And visualize mercy on my enemies, then I rise
I guess I'm praying in my own way, sight tracing the sunshine
Illuminate my son's face or beaming from my son's mind
Cutting through dark clouds even when the sky's grey
Dreaming even though we're wide awake

[Verse 5 - Evidence:]
(Let your thoughts...)
Say what's in your heart till the clock tics don't move
Between the hourglass sand I've been zoning on cruise
So check it out, a world premier and this my "moment of truth"
No fear, I kept devoted, then from going insane
The coldest road is now heating up the snow and the rain
Between the heavens till I'm boarding the plane

[Verse 6 - Rakaa Iriscience:]
(So let your thoughts fly away)
To a better place that was or will be
Why don't you fear death? You say life is trying to kill me
Climb higher, you're still free
Free your mind and explore the masterpiece that's outside of the frame lines
Sightsee at the same time, the world's in range
And it's strange the only constant is change

Writer(s): Michael Perretta, Christopher E Oroc, Rakaa W Taylor, Joseph Kirkland

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Century Of The Self"

(feat. Catero)

[Hook - Catero:]
We the people of the future
Seem to see the evil known
Secret systems, regulations, worldwide pandemonium

[Verse 1 - Rakaa:]
Now I don’t bother with if Jay’s Illuminati or not, but
I know TSA got me throwing the Roc up
Hollywood rules, the illusion is cruel
Bank awards planned and confusions are tooled
In fact, vampire swarms attack us, grappled with corporate Draculas
Tried to consume our worlds, battled Unicron, Galactus
They put the weapons at us and they back aristocrats up
I say it's big business when they bring the secret frats up
Big pharma, check the rate of disease
Big agra, GMOs and the fate of the bees
Big oil, seven sisters still drill as 4 horsemen
Blocking natural power then raping nature for fortune
It's unfortunate, century of the self
Creditors loansharking, eager parents empty the shelf
Universal babysits, Jimmy Iovine raised their kids
Then they wonder how and why we're caught up on this craziness

[Hook]

[Verse 2 - Rakaa:]
It's a complete disaster, a glass ceiling and a greasy ladder
Hit the leader, strike the shepherd and the sheep'll scatter
Demons playing God, born again or born in sin
More in danger when they see the clouds with haarp storms begin
Some say it's fiction, some say Egyptian
Others prayed with strangers and they somehow traded land and culture for religion
Slavery ain't color, bodies for these private prisons
Military biz is booming, private armies pilot missions
Fisa courts unchecked, watching prism watchers, NDAA
Interpretations, now the system got ya
The net has been bugged, call for the exterminators
Micro drones have been home, Daarpa's building terminators
Watch out for the shills, traitors cut a deal
Or agents planted, manipulating games from the field
Republicans want the old days, democrats new slaves
Bigger business wants it all and they don’t care who pays

[Hook]

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"@mrevidence Interlude"

[Evidence:]
Lemme just do this interview real quick

[Phone ringing]

[Evidence:] Hello?

[Brian Brant:]
Hey, this is, uh, Brian Brant calling for a Mr. Evidence?

[Evidence:] How you doing?

[Brian Brant:] First and foremost, I am a huge fan of your work. I mean, I've been following you since your early days of Instagram...

[Evidence:] Oh...

[Brian Brant:] It's really great to meet you

[Evidence:] Yeah. Thanks, good to meet you

[Brian Brant:] Where's your inspiration come from?

[Evidence:] Just everyone around me, you know, from Alchemist on down to, Rakaa, you know, my mom. Everybody. You know, anybody around that I'm inspired by

[Brian Brant:] That's awesome. Do you prefer working indoor or outdoor?

[Evidence:] Um, uh, psh, I don't really know any outdoor studios, so I'm gonna go with indoor

[Brian Brant:] Okay, great, me too. Great interview; I'll let you know when we're gonna put it up on the blog...

[Evidence:] That's it?

[Brian Brant:] ...you know, great to meet you

[Evidence:] That's-that's the whole interview? No disrespect

[Brian Brant:] Well, yeah, unless there's something you wanted to say?

[Evidence:] Yeah, I just thought we'd talk about music a little bit too

[Brian Brant:] I'd love to talk about music

[Evidence:] Cool, Dilated Peoples album...

[Brian Brant:] You're putting out a photo album? That's great! When does that come out?

[Evidence:] No-no, music. I'm in a music group called Dilated Peoples. Rap group. Are you serious?

[Brian Brant:] That's co- I mean, I used to be in a band, it's just a real-really fun thing

[Evidence:] Cool, man. Thank you. Thank you for your time

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"The Reversal"

[Verse 1: Evidence]
When they change tones they go off the days on
They go on I'm home
I roam the Venice district by the time I hit
My first chick, I was distant and aside from it
I've had trust problems every month, it is now an issue
My life as a dog is now wag the tail official
Put a stage on the yacht, I'll rock the boat out in Bristol
It's Dilated Peoples like we're made into a missile

[Hook:]
(Where they at? Sing along)

[Verse 2: Evidence]
That's my word, I met the best of the best
And let me tell you they're herbs, I met the worst of the worst
And those were people to meet, it's like the game's all reversed
So I'm just working on me
I'm miseducated, Lauryn Hill made it possible
Undo anything I've known becomes the obstacle
I'm trying to go blank and throw the old paintings out
Garage sale, Sunday when the rain is out
'Tis the season for no reason, time to let it go
I didn't smoke today cause everybody's on that medical
I'm on a schedule, maybe on a edible
And history is to repeat itself then it ain't set in stone
I never told my mom I would make it big
I just said, "you'll be proud of your kid"
"Fuck the world" is what my statement is
I state my name then I state my biz
And it's on

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Evidence]
I captured moments and I never shook the Polaroid
High as fuck, head in the clouds, I'm on that null and void
Control the substance of my language, when I laid it out I said it's dangerous
I said what goes around is coming back around in angles
Lord forgive my sins
From when the first one started till the last one ends
For every time I thought about sales and spins
Worship of a Benz and birds before friends
Was certain when I came until the game and still the same today
About the crowd I keep, sound the beats, about the moves I make
About the rules at stake
Moving with a jewel to take and still rock a gold chain

For Slick Rick the Ruler's sake
At times like these I hold my wallet tight and eye my tress
Never saying that I'm out of my league
I'm staying separate at six degrees and it's on

[Hook]

Writer(s): Michael Perretta, Christopher E Oroc, Rakaa W Taylor

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Opinions May Vary"

(feat. Gangrene)

[Verse 1: Oh No]
Ayo, pardon my French, fuck anybody not fucking with this (Fuck!)
Start up the disc, suicide, cut up your wrist
Like a cheap watch, your weed spot something like this
Local dime bags from some dirty nickel dime slicks
Dice shook with shady hands, why gamble that risk?
Dealing feces go, go examine that shit
Like man, you are sick
But you are not as sick as the niche
Of these niggas not even quarters but dying to get rich
Will lie to their click, cheat, steal to survive in this bitch
Then fight with their chick, same time deny he a snitch
The lie on his dick, but ain't nobody buying that shit
They just waiting to find him driving when they ride in they whip
Clyde with the dip, them ballers gonna fly when they hit
Defy gravity, super conductor from the slip (Ghetto)
They all mad at me, ain't nothing y'all do from the rip (Come on!)
It's all strategy, you need a vacation then trip (Gangrene!)

[Hook:]
Fuck y'all doing? It's only right that I address this
Why ask what? Why ask what?

[Verse 2: Rakaa]
Existentialist in my temple, I shook the world with Etch-a-Sketch force, then sketched a masterpiece with a pencil
That's how lead fires, ink that black, crispy outlines, UFO, ancient aliens, is how their head flies
With my red eyes, heavy squinting just to let light in
Learn the handshake, step right in
ATF, DEA wanna check my pen
It can stick a fiend's heart and jumpstart adrenaline
At minimum it's a spark, backyard like a national park
Animal sightings, heavy lighting but the flashes are dark
Everyone's an expert until the classes start
Ask them who the best is then watch the clashes start
I'll smack animated stars out your head
With the Chaka Zulu, Sun Tzu strategy one two
Boom bip, rescue the princess and jump the broomstick
Lunatic, on that dark side of the moon shit

[Hook]

[Verse 3: The Alchemist]
Spray words and let the krylon drip
Crowd surfing, bitches tugging on my jersey made the nylon rip
Dance over rhythms like a fly on shit
Keep the yarmulke diagonal

Play the avenue, real verse like a 48 bar
A capella feature from Maganoo
With Timbo on a bow flex
The spliff that I finesse resemble Kotex
Hold down the west Ferraris jet
My vision is slightly tinted due to the lens on the Cartie specs
ODB face, elephant briefcase
Sweepstakes, I'm on the grill like Geno with the cheesesteaks
Stay with a pigeon like reed space, cooking the freebase
Hard to get it off my clothes, take my jacket to the laundromat
It still leaves a discrete trace, Camaro got metallic windows, leather finish without a pimple
Bitches swanging off the phallic symbol, lick off a shot through the roof
Blow out his shingle, peel off bumping "Latin Lingo"

[Hook]

[Verse 4: Evidence]
Are you number one? Depends who you asking
Who, who, who? That's for owls in the Aspens
Why do rappers rap in past tense? It's veteran
They think De La Soul and David Letterman
That wasn't fact checked but I go off
Got a fat check, where's deep end? And dove off
Weekends were...down by the beaches blurred
They come and go, but you could never put a leash on a bird
You never know if you never go out of the zone where you comfortable
Where you come from?
I sing the role of the unsung out the dungeons of rap
Where cats don't make it back and run from
I got a gun and arose to the world
I come undone, shooting all under the sun
I'm gassing, stingers, bulletproof wallets
Money on top of my heart if they want it

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Trouble"

[Intro:]
Just to be like this
I look for trouble, if that's what you wanna call it

I don't look for trouble, I'm already trouble *[x4]*

[Verse 1 - Rakaa Iriscience:]
Vampires feed on flesh blood, money runs the show
Fuck how they feel about it, seen the waves come and go
But watch yo step with this warm and critic sounding whore
They'd throw flowers at yo feet and roses with the thorns
Marathon tours, none to maintain my pace
Generation sacrifice for the paper chase
And I ain't talkin' age, but they will respect my space
Old cats put in the home, young cats put in the place

[Break:]
Just might be trouble

[Verse 2 - Evidence:]
We get high, this my swornin' statement
Hand on the good book is more than make-shift
I never lay with any people or places
Back on the check and rockin' on these pages
There;'s no suck thing as halfway aces
Inside and outside the box is placement
Didn't grow up in the hood, adjacent
But close enough to hear the ghetto bird awaken

[Hook:]
Just might be trouble
(Go go go go go go go)
Just keep trouble
(Go trouble go trouble go trouble)
Just keep
(You don't have to look for it to find you're in trouble)
Just keep just keep
(Don't start nothin', there won't be no trouble)
(Trouble trouble trouble trouble)
Just keep

[Verse 3 - Evidence:]
I'm already on the double, trouble's nothing new
Bout to burst out this bubble I'm accustomed to
Straight out the W, do one to others
Not stay in the box, not until the day they cover you
I've covered plenty here, movement of the shutter slow

A blurry image at the finish when I cut a rope
And I ain't cuttin' dope, but I'm known for something great
Some known for treble up, some known for pumpin' bass

[Verse 4 - Rakaa Iriscience:]
Heavy hands knock the image out with steady cams
Rakaa check with ease up, amateurs just freeze up
Mad get ya Harmenoff, kids, get yo problems solved
Rhythm so Kalashnikov, spill it so Molotov
Garparov slash Pavlov to these lap dogs
Yap 'em under tables just starrin', hopin' to scratch cards
Check-mate savage, war chest in the cabinet
I'm so agitate that I verb now, imagine it

[Outro:]
Just keep gettin' up in the morning and
You just might feel like I do sometimes
Trouble
(Go go go go go go go go go)
Trouble
(You don't have to look for it to find you're in trouble)
Just keep just keep
(Don't start nothin', there won't be no trouble)
(Trouble trouble trouble trouble)
Just keep
I don't look for trouble, I'm already trouble *[x8]*

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"L.A. River Drive"

(feat. Sick Jacken)

[Intro:]
From the time I ride out until the time I'm home
I pray for a safe travel, God, while I'm gone

[Verse:]
Overstanders vs. overseers
Overseas or over here
Classic overachiever
Holding glass for non-believers
Hold your pass at will call
Biggest giants will fall
Lightning bolt your ear like LT
But this ain't football
Mid-city magic
It's parades after the rat race
Wreck the grand Marshals
Buffet until they stack plates
Sparking martial arts
Heavy metal on the podium
Head spinning like Caesar
No cardboard or linoleum
Breaking history out the freezer
Finding future where the seeds are
Roll with Jesus types
Knowing these lights
Downtown Skyline
'Til the plates shifted
Big brain-teaser scriptures
Moving major motion pictures
Put the night to sleep
Then I rise
And wake the morning up
Study the Queen Calafia, California
Sprinkle holy water
Blessed oil anointed
Sell rap to spit
Some would say a circle is pointless

[Hook:]
Live from LA River Drive
But some are happy enough
To know they're getting by
Where some are at their lowest
When they're getting high
Where others try to wake them up
And open up their eyes

Where the cold streets are warming up
(Put the night to sleep
When I rise wake the morning up)

[Verse 2:]
From the time I ride out until the time I'm home
I pray for a safe travel, God, while I'm gone
They watch our moves
Every step becomes the cinema
With cameras in the street lights
The city life I live it up
Only my notable moments are here for quoting
The rest are over
Gone With The Wind
It's like the cold is blowing
But fuck it
The pen's in motion like my Venice Ocean
Like my city done switched up
But I'm still devoted
I ride the coping out
My reputations spoke about it
A Westsider killing
'Til I'm paid in full and bills are folded
Damn, it's nothing new
Like this the cutting room floor
Picking up a scrap too less
And break the rules more
So who's up for being up to something
Used to be a nothing
Used to be confused
But ain't no future in yo frontin'
Times is hard as fuck
Like back when the carter struck
I'm talking new Jack
And not a new rap or some artist, look
I been different from the coast of the Pacific
The shit is scripted
Just directors with a vision... what

[Hook:]
Live from LA River Drive
But some are happy enough
To know they're getting by
Where some are at their lowest
When they're getting high
Where others try to wake them up
And open up their eyes
Where the cold streets are warming up
(Put the night to sleep
When I rise wake the morning up)

[Verse 3:]
From the time I ride out until the time I'm home

I pray for a safe travel, God, while I’m gone
Every morning that I get up
Wake up thankful that I wasn’t set up
Blessed with another day
So I bow my head and shut up
Cause anything can happen on the streets
I don’t mean I’m out of reach
Cause I’m rappin’ over beats
Ask B.I.G., ask Pac
Ask pigs, ask blocks
Disrespect
Ass drop
It don’t matter if you have props
Enemies I have not
So I don’t gotta deal with this
Been able to avoid the drama
Cause I kept it real with it
Disregard the negative
Cause all that shit is relative
Sedative with Dilated
Alchemist is editing
Rep los evidently
It’s good to be home
A microphone some moonshine
And I’m in the zone
It's on
Concrete and palm tree
Constantly we're off beat
Everything I saw today
Determines how the song be
All around the world with this
So you can say you saw me
And if you didn’t know
Double-S got an army
Like that..

[Hook:]
Live from LA River Drive
But some are happy enough
To know they're getting by
Where some are at their lowest
When they're getting high
Where others try to wake them up
And open up their eyes
Where the cold streets are warming up
(Put the night to sleep
When I rise wake the morning up)

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"The Bigger Picture"

(feat. Krondon)

[Hook - Krondon:]
I learned when I was growin' up
Sometimes you, sometimes me
Always love
Train hard, now my focus up
Got it all but ain't had enough *[x2]*

[Verse 1 - Evidence:]
I'm out the shed and the tools brand new
Dear mama dropped them jewels that I never ran through
The most driven never sat up in the back seat
The most forgiven never flagging down a taxi
That's my word if it's meant to outgrow
Like I used to run home to catch the last of my show
Some move to the future other's living it slow
Old tunes trying to find where the memories flow
You know I try to chase 'em down no dragon
Shit, they shot a Beatle, do people still imagine?
I think the world could be a better place
No fam but I still set a table and I said it's grace
I think I'll let you in my life all access
Gift and curses, cursive closed captions
Misinterpreting the passion
Saving face ain't a game, ain't a time for retractions
I learned one way then front the opposite
I learned behind the beat, now I learned on top of it
I do go against the grain
I do take bigger pictures that don't fit in the frame

[Hook]

[Verse 2 - Rakaa:]
Dip the scriber in the inkwell
Thoughts sketch a snapshot
Vibrant check the detail, now the family eats well
Used to cut the mold off bricks for grilled cheese melts
Wandering the crumbling castle wondering how the things fell
Mansions and lap pools to sleeping on back pews
Pictures and statues where roaches and rats moved
Faithfully I've seen it all alive, and I'm grateful
With Curtis Mayfield singing "Just be Thankful"
Slapping loud out a glasshouse, pearl enamel tooth color
Seasoned old cats then the ragtop, roof covered
Nodded and they nodded back, respect acknowledged
Got a fine arts degree plus the streets are a college
California campus, I've studied abroad

Bloodied the canvas, pondering atlas, "what if he shrugged?"
The rich lady asked, "what if we thug?"
Humanity said "I’m feeling drowsy what is the drug?"
Wake the team up, never alone but on my own two
Held the elevator, check the levels that we've grown through
Philanthropic maybe cause I did my dirt
There, I’m haunted, honestly I never fronted all is all I ever wanted
Keep an eye on hustlers, watch out for the schemers
No more kid gloves for the dreamers
Awake trying to live dreams physically, energy is extreme
Lessons of infinity are vivid on the big screen

[Hook x2]

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Times Squared"

Yeah... ladies and gentlemen! (WHAT?)
Front to back, side to side
All my peoples.. we live!
(They say, PEOPLE ALL OVER THE WOOOOOORLD!)
GO!

[Rakaa Iriscience:]
Let me explain it, it's always right now, ain't it?
Graphic like a picture's worth a thousand words painted
Is watchin it pass by their pasttime?
Or push the fast lane 'til they flatline sayin it *[beep]*
They say that it flies, but daily get to the touch
You can repel it with a fingertip brush
Plus the long way usually starts with trying to take shortcuts
Chase 'til it runs, blindsided, brace for the rush
Wipe your feet before you walk through the door, watch your step
when your bridges burning, look at what these kids are learning
Cattle works the farm, what way's a sheep burden?
Orbit in the axis, tables keep turning
The world keeps spinnin, you're born runnin out of minutes
Shadow puppets on a sun dial, polymath out of limits
da Vinci pen it, Renaissance Man better livin
Better get it before "later" becomes "never did it"

[Chorus: cuts and scratches by DJ Babu]
"We keep gettin while the gettin is good" - *[M1]*
"With no spare time, forever's make records and jewels" - *[Roc Marciano]*
"We got the seeds of time, y'all!"
"It's now or never"

[Evidence:]
Am I, left behind or just the only to stay?
Once it's gone, it's impossible to find your way ("Let me try to explain it..")
You can have it all but can't collect it at once
What you want you use the worst and that's a curse on all fronts
More than these stunts than increasing the speed
Like the days teach much to what minutes didn't heed
Marathon, what the fuck is your lead? We ain't racing
That's you ahead of the beat, Pete, you being too impatient
I check my placement before I board
Let the odds even up before we settle the score
The word is out: we got war on the memory thief
I heard about a long life where the ending is brief
Known for healing, known for killing
The same reason I know there's no ceiling
The future is uncertain but the day is always near
So we tearing down these curtains when they try to interfere and it's time

[Chorus]

[Outro: DJ Babu cuts and scratches]
"Let me explain it, it's always right now, ain't it?"
"Man let me try to explain it, it ain't deep!"
(TIME, PASSES, BY)
"You can have it all but can't collect it at once"
"Man let me try to explain this thang to you man!"
(TIME, PASSES, BY)
"Better get it before 'later' becomes 'never did it'"

Writer(s): Michael Perretta, Christopher E Oroc, Rakaa W Taylor

Dilated Peoples Lyrics

"Hallelujah"

(feat. Fashawn, Rapsody, Domo Genesis, Vinnie Paz & Action Bronson)

[Verse 1: Fashawn]
Ayo, hoes holler hallelujah, how I maneuver
Passenger's side with Ruger, kinda sewer
My mind is a sewer, infested with garbage
Crime, rhyming and music, disrespecting the market
Like a Mexican martyr, boy, I do it to death
Nothing left with the carcass, squeeze a Tec on the target
Aim the wreck at your artist, flames, a mess on the carpet
Then hit everything except for the daughter
Cat burglar to a merciful murderer
Certainly not with the circus, they trying serve
I'm either too hood for my own good
Or I'm too good for my own hood
Cold is the climate in the hearse
Where they found me in the dirt, too demonic for the church
I body any and everybody until the day they put my body in the earth
This is ghetto gossip while I work

[Verse 2: Rapsody]
Live from Venice, the something menace
Put me in the Guinness for raising hell up for all the sinners
High as tinters, violinists, I string them all along
Tied to the flow like water skis in the red ocean
Hang like an apostrophe, any MC no Qu'ran
I prayed to the God, then prayed on their bodies all at once
Sun setting, never regretting the day's events are gone
Forgive me for my sins, with everything that I *[?]*
Sweaty, sick as spaghetti, my noodle machete sharp
To niggas that wanna spark, I pray for you, hallelujah
Quick as a cougar when I maneuver
You spit maneuver, eating Peruvian in my rishwa pen
Pretty Julia Robinson, I'm a woman robbing you
Of your coolness, part of the reach like the stewardess
Underground like the sewage is, who fucking with the kid?
Did this show evidence?
International, such an animal, yeah I really been
Killing on the daily, you niggas crazy and asterisk
Star, follow me you could probably find the main jar
I been major, it's Rapsody, boy

[Verse 3: Rakaa]
I don't trust the score, I've been baffled by judges' cards before
Never leave it in their hands, that's the art of war
I learned the proper punching power started from the floor
Ground up, renovate, a wall is just another door
Resurrected like the phoenix, blazing every stage

Spread my wings and fly, but gravity's a heavy cage
Hellfire and heaven's rage on every page
Revelation propaganda, maybe it's the seven plagues
Aiming at the tower, same commercial, different station
They stuck on training wheels and tracing paper, vapor chasing
I'm half amazing, a quarter sinner, a quarter savior
Fascinated, Rakaa seen the wretched paint the righteous painting
My travel agent's favorite, preacher's son, no sign of fading
The lights weaponized, fireworks at night displaying
The blazing arrows fly, a thousand points of light just raining
Careful when you're in the quarters, chariots are hydroplaning

[Verse 4: Domo Genesis]
Fucker, we from the hundreds now
Kill a fuck assumption, we bucking off or we ducking down
Couple blocks away from the form, check how we run this town
You fuckers get this work in this bun, check my circumference now
Circle wasn't set stretching, yoga flame
Hottest rapper in the streets and they don't even know his name
Kept the dope, boy, and I ain't even need a golden chain
I'm focused, man, you shooting like a rookie that don't know his range
Smoking, watch me go insane, opus and the novacaine
Shit was once an open game, we got it by a rope and chain
Losing all control of wild paintings in my broken brain
I don't think you get it, scrap me down for anything you niggas sending at me
Young niggas flexing, mean mugs but trigger happy
I'm getting high, I don't ever let a minute pass me
I'm feeling famished, bitch, I'm sick of fasting
About that action, we can get it cracking
Never find shit to match

[Verse 5: Evidence]
I caught a body, they called it a verse
Called the cops, I caught the life, they calling a hearse
Pain is easy in reverse, I think pleasure hurts
The first rule is win, the second's don't forget the first
I think the worst now behind us
Hello first-timers, it's welcome to one-liners
Question anything against the center of alignment
This rock ain't a diamond until it's polished up and shining
Decide to ride the retro minutes to the summit's peak
Others fall trying to climb it because their stomach weak
When we climbing in the summer heat
They throwing shade against the team when the others meet
Despite the *[?]*
After this drops, nothing’s best kept but nothing’s secret
If nothing’s nothing, then what the fuck is getting even?
Just an odd man out, another duck in season
What’s yours is yours, what’s mines is mines
It seems as simple as it simply rhymes
I keep the simpleton spit in all the sympathy lines
I mean it’s Craig G rap came on symphony shines

[Verse 6: Vinnie Paz]
Slay the Nazarene, you just fire water, I'm gasoline
It ain't A day in Philly if I don't pass a fiend
It's blood everywhere, similar assassins seem
Purify the water, correlate the tour to a maccabee
You think that you could box a Vinnie? Dummy, that's obscene
The nine milli, silly, dummy, but the mac is mean
The downstairs wild pretty, but the attic clean
You have unbearable lightness and just a lack of being
You ain't built to shoot the fire with me, that's the thing
I'm only after one thing, money, that's the rings
I'm only after one head, money, that's the king's
A rack on a bigger rack and so he have to sing
I got an Ingraham Mac Eleven and it has a beam
And that's a beautiful love there, it has a gleam
You wasn't in a platoon, cousin, cause that was Shane
Old school, still loaded the guns with Vaseline

[Verse 7: Action Bronson]
Selling the J dirty boogie, gray hoodie, hit the dougie
Pinky rings on racks of chicken nuggets
Shit's like shooting fish in a bucket, damn the hummus
I'm in Japan for the summer, land the plane
Or Jamaica, black rain in the forecast
Four-four class, open a stolen Accord door and haul ass
Body disposed by Albanian doorman for four grand, aw man
I throw the lamb in the ground and leave it overnight
You ain't ever seen this in your life
You ain't used to being where I been to, Curly and my men do
You ain't been through shit I been through
This is limited edition, 666 driven
Tryna keep from out of prison
So I lay low, throwing dice, tomato sauce for the boss
Place the crib over the cross, it's us

Writer(s): Jeffrey Fortson, Dominique Cole, Fahd Azam, Arian Asllani, Michael Perretta, Marlanna Evans, Santiago Leyva, Vincenzo Luvineri